WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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"HE KNEW THE SCRIPTURE FROM HIS YOUTH."

(See page 5.)

The Judgment Day

AN ADDRESS BY COMMISSIONER McKIE.

"When the Son of Man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory; and before Him shall be gathered all nations; and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats; and He shall set the sheep on His right hand, but the Goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. . . Then shall He say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels. . . And these shall go away into everlasting punishment; but the righteous into life eternal."

IN these verses the Lord Jesus Christ Himself gives us a description of the Judgment Day, and some of its leading circumstances. I venture to remark that if you take the whole of God's truth it is almost impossible for you to find more solemn and more weighty words than those I have read. I only trust and pray that God Himself, by the Holy Ghost, will help every soul in this building to give them the consideration and attention that they demand.

Judgment a Settled Fact.

I will begin by asking the question, "Who will be the judge on that great day?" I suppose it is a settled fact with us all that there will be a Judgment Day. I do not want to stand here to-night and have to argue that point. I take it as an accepted fact that you have embraced that truth. You believe it—you have no doubt about it—that it is appointed unto man once to die, and after he has finished with this world the first Being he meets in the spirit world is his God, and he is to have a reckoning with Him as to how he has lived here in this life. I, therefore, take it for granted that it is acknowledged by us all that there will be a Judgment Day, and, therefore, I simply pass on and ask the question, "Who is to be the Judge?"

Who Will be the Judge?

We are told definitely here that it will be the Son of Man—Jesus Christ Himself—the same Christ that was born in a manger at Bethlehem, the same Christ that we read of as not having where to lay His head, the same Christ that was despised and rejected of men, and put to death by being nailed to the cross—this same Jesus is coming one day in His glory and power, and in the glory of His Father, and all the holy angels with Him. This Book distinctly tells me that into the hands of the Son God has committed all judgment. It also tells me "that every knee shall bow, that every tongue shall confess that He is Lord, to the glory of God the Father."

That alone is almost a sermon in itself. But I will make another remark, and it is this—that the fact that Jesus Christ is to be the Judge on that great day is a thought that ought to fill every believer with satisfaction, with joy, and with comfort—that the One I am going to meet, and the One with whom I have to reckon, is my Saviour, my Friend, my King, my High Priest, my Brother; and seeing that that is so, why should I have any alarm or fear with regard to the judgment? The fact that it is the same Christ who saves us, who extracted the sting of death, the fact, I say, that it is the same Jesus whom we have to meet, destroys all fear. I say it humbly and with glory to my God. I have no more dread of the Judgment Day than I have to put my head upon my pillow to-night to sleep. It is a comfort to me; it is a joy.

A Terrible Thought.

While that thought is a comfort for every saved individual, it ought to fill every unsaved soul in this building with confusion and with terror—to think that the same Christ whose grace you now despise, whose offers of mercy you now refuse, that the same Jesus who tenderly and compassionately walks up to you and says, "Come to Me, if you are weary and heavy-laden, and I will give you rest"—to think that He is going to be the Judge. Oh, what terrible confusion will fill the sinner if he goes on in his unbelief and dies in his sin! Listen, friends! To be condemned by anyone at the Judgment Day would be awful enough in itself; but to be condemned and punished and sent to hell by Him who would have saved us if we only had given Him a chance will be more than our poor souls can bear. Jesus Christ Himself will be the Judge.

Who Will be Judged?

Let us, in the second place, ask the question, "Who will be the judged on that day?" You have it here—"Before Him shall be gathered all nations"—every soul who has ever lived, every soul who is living now, and every soul who will see the light of day in the future shall stand before the judgment bar of their God, to answer for the deeds done in the body. There will be no escape. You will be there; you will have to meet Him. Men and women who to-day despise or turn away from the voice that calls them to mercy and forgiveness will have, whether they like it or not, to obey the voice that summons them to the Great Assize, to the judgment throne of Jesus Christ, to receive their sentence, and I am told that when they stand before Him that multitude is to be gathered into two classes—one on the right, the other on the left. On that day, if never before in the history of the world, all distinctions will be blotted out. There will be no such things as kings and subjects, masters and servants, preachers and people. All distinctions will be wiped away. The Book tells me that all old things shall have passed away. On that day the supreme question will not be as to which religious organization or institution I belonged. Oh, no! On that day it will not be whether you were a churchman or a dissenter, whether you were a Methodist or a Salvationist, a Baptist or a Congregationalist. Oh, no! The one question will be grace or no grace, conversion or no conversion, faith or no faith. All will depend upon that. The sheep will be put on His right and the goats will go to His left.

He Will Judge Righteously.

There is another question we might ask ourselves, and that is regarding the manner in which that judgment will be conducted. In connection with that there are many particular points. Just let us notice one or two. If you will read the chapter over carefully you will find that it will be a judgment according to evidence. The Book tells me that every man shall be judged according to his works. This clearly reveals to me that the works of a man shall be brought forth as his witnesses, especially his works of charity.

I want you to understand this—let me make it clear to you—that we shall not be saved by our works. We are saved by faith alone; but the truth of our faith will be proved by our works, because there are no works without faith. That is so. You can ask yourself to-night, "What will be the evidence brought against me on that day?" Are your works good or evil? There is another remark we might make under this head. It is this: It will be a judgment that will bring great joy to the believer. On that day, as he stands there, Jesus Christ will acknowledge him before an assembled world, and say to him, "Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." It seems to me that, when that falls upon his ear, it will repay him for every cross he has carried, for every tear he has shed, for every burden he has borne, and for every sorrow he has felt. Oh, he will realize then that the wages of the faithful are nothing less than a kingdom. The least, the lowest, the poorest of Jesus Christ's followers will be rewarded with glory, and they shall be kings and priests for ever.

But while that brings joy to the saint, it also brings terror to the sinner—to those on the left. What is it he says? Listen! "Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." "As ye would sow to the flesh, now ye must reap corruption. As ye would not listen to Me in Melbourne, when I said Come, now in eternity ye must obey when I say Depart! Ye would not carry My cross, now ye cannot share My Kingdom. Depart; go from Me; go away!" You say, "Where?" Make no mistake. "Into everlasting fire"—fire lasting for ever—"everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." God forbid that this sentence should fall on the ear of any soul here to-night.

It Will Reveal Our True Characters.

One other thought, even this. The Judgment Day will bring out very distinctly the characters of both saved and the lost. The saved will be clothed with humility. You find it in the Bible. It is written that when the Lord commends them for anything they do they will say, "Lord, when saw we Thee an hungered, and fed Thee? or thirsty, and gave Thee drink? When saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in? or naked, and clothed Thee? Or when saw we Thee sick, or in prison, and came unto Thee?" "What have we done?" They will be clothed with humility.

The others on the left hand will be blind and self-righteous, and when Jesus Christ reproaches them for their neglect of Him they will not see it. They do not see it even now. They will answer, "Lord, when saw we Thee an hungered, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto Thee?" And the answer will be, "Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me." Our characters in this world are something that we shall possess for ever in the world to come. Just as a man's heart is when he dies, so will his heart, and his nature, and his disposition be for ever when he rises again. It will be the same.

The Eternal Duration of Hell.

We might now ask, "What is the conclusion of the whole matter? What are to be the final results of that great day, in which every one of us in this building will play our part?" The final results will be for ever—unchangeable. That is given to us in language that ought never to be forgotten; and, remember, these words I am going to quote now fell from the lips of that Jesus whom people are pleased to call tender, gentle, meek, mild, and compassionate. He said, "These shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal." This plainly reveals to me, friends, that at the Judgment Day the sentences passed and decisions made will never be altered. The joys of the saved will be for ever; the pains of the lost will never end.

I know that, at the present day, there are men who have the credit for being learned theologians who try to make out that hell is not eternal; but, poor soul, to-night do not be deluded or duped by any false teacher. I make the statement, fearless of contradiction, with the Bible as my authority, and I say that the eternity of God and the eternity of hell and the eternity of heaven stand on the one foundation. Blot out the eternity of hell, then you wipe out heaven; do away with God, and give us blank infidelity. One is just as plain as the other. As sure as you sit on your seat, heaven is a day without a night, and hell is a night without a day. It lasts for ever!

What Heaven Is Like.

Who is there that is going to describe to us what the joys of the saved will be? You can only measure these things by comparisons. You can only picture it something like this: It is eternal rest after [illegible] is eternal health after having suffered with a weak body, full of pains and infirmities; the eternal presence of God and the angels after having been buffeted about by the devil and the world down here; an eternal looking [illegible], face to face, in His presence, after having, down here, only seen Him by faith. I tell you these are blessings no tongue can describe.

But who shall describe the pains of the lost? Can language do it? Impossible! Inconceivable! Try and imagine it! Eternal pain of body; the eternal gnawings, the eternal sting of a guilty conscience; the eternal company of wicked men and devils and demons; the eternal remembrance of opportunities neglected and Christ rejected; an eternal and weary and burdened future. No hope! Oh, that is something which, when I think of it, almost makes my ears tingle and my blood run cold!

It is the miseries that the damned have to suffer that make me pray; it is the sorrows the lost have to suffer that make me talk to you as I am talking to-night. And after you have pictured it all no language can describe its reality. Impossible! Oh, brother, sister, if you are saved, thank God that you are saved from such a place as hell. Thank Him every day you live.

On Which Side Will You Be?

The question is, ought not these truths that we have heard to-night drive us up to self-enquiry? Ought they not to induce us to ask ourselves, "On which side of Jesus shall I be at the Judgment Day—the right side or the left side?" You—not your minister, nor your church, nor your officer, nor your institution, nor anything or anybody else—you, and you alone, must decide on which side you will be—the right or the left. I know there are old and young in this meeting who purpose that, when that day comes, they will be found on the right hand side; still, you have not the character that, if you were to die, would place you on the right hand side of God. You have never been converted; you are not converted, therefore your character, if you were to die to-night, would fit you for the left hand side. Now, the whole purpose of this meeting is to bring you to that point where you will decide to change the path on which you are traveling, change the master you are serving, and to step off the way that leads to that terrible hell, and join those who are traveling on the way that leads to heaven.

Jesus, who will be the Judge on that day, is here now, by His Spirit. He is passing over this building, and wants to receive all who will come to Him. I hope you will be amongst them. Father, with grey hairs; mother, with the responsibility of a family; young brother, young sister, you in middle life, imagining that you are enjoying yourself, oh, stop to-night; look at things as you will look at them, and wish you had looked at them, when you are dying! Make your decision for eternity. The Spirit of God is here waiting to help you. Let us bow our heads in prayer.

THE FADED ROSE.

'Twas a lovely bud, and it raised its head
In pride from its low and mossy bed;
Its scent was fragrant, its color rare,
And the freshness and beauty of youth were there.

I watched and tended it day by day,
And saw it expand in the sun's gentle ray,
And I thought that never was rose more fair,
For the bloom and the beauty of prime were there.

I went once again, but alas! it was dead;
Its color had faded, its beauty had fled;
And it needed no longer my watchful care,
For decay and death had been busy there.

Then I raised to Heaven my tearful eyes,
And fixed my thoughts on what never dies—
This earth is full of decay and care,
But immortality blossoms there.

The four directions for conduct of the church by the council of [illegible] were for personal sacrifice, for the sake of others and for personal purity. These run through the Bible and make a constant study for [illegible] by every Christian.

Our Missionary Fields. JAVA

Most of us have a very scant knowledge of our brothers and sisters who live in different parts of this world of ours, and we often have very erroneous ideas respecting them. For instance, some of our readers may be under the impression that the natives of the Moluccas and Celebes are heathen of a most dangerous character. Now, this is not so. We find that all the people of Minahassa, North Celebes, are Christians, owing chiefly to the splendid work of the German and Dutch missionaries in the early part of the last century. This is where the Menadonese come

A Javanese Official.

from, taking their name from Menado, the capital of the province.

In the Moluccas we find, at the island of Ternate, that the natives are called Orang Serani, signifying that they are Christians. They are mostly descendants from the early Portuguese and Dutch settlers. The islands of Ambon and Batjan are populated with Christians, who also occupy nearly all the coast of the large island of Ceram. These, like their brothers at Ternate, are mostly descendants of the early settlers.

The Ambonese and Menadonese are a fine race of people, and from their islands the Dutch Government recruit the flower of their Indian army. They have an equal standing and are classed the same as their European comrades in arms, receive the same pay, get the same rations, wear the same uniform, and, finally, get the same pension. It is amongst these men that the Salvation Army is working at Poerworedjo.

The lads have all got a good knowledge of the dear old Book, for it is most certainly instilled into them in their youth; but, like so many of the so-called Christians in Canada and elsewhere, their religion is mostly a head religion, but the S.A. is doing what it can to get it into their hearts. Thank God for many past victories!

One of the great drawbacks to our work in Poerworedjo is that the men are always getting drafted into different battalions. During the past few weeks four of the best soldiers have gone. Some, in response to their country's call, have gone to stand shoulder to shoulder with their brothers-in-arms on active service in the twenty-nine years' war at Atjeh, Sumatra, while others have gone to the more congenial work of looking after the sick in the military hospital.

We ask the prayers of every Christian for these noble lads; we can have no conception of the awful temptations that are put in their way, and which are sanctioned by the

Javanese Lady and Her "Baboo."

Government they are obliged to serve.

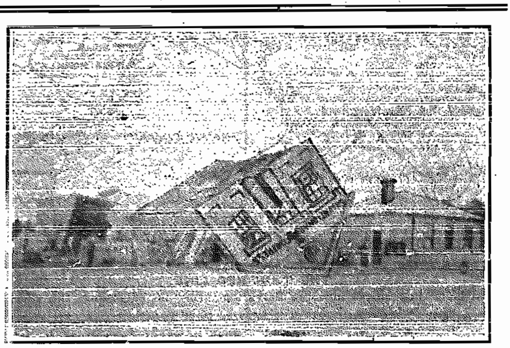
The question will naturally be asked: "And through it all do they stand?" Yes, thank God! He is not only able to save, but to keep His children clean in the vilest of places. The first convert in Java was a Menado military soldier. He came to the penitent form on September 26, 1895, and shortly afterwards was sent to the front at Atjeh. I remember reading a letter he sent to Ensign Van Emmerik, giving an account of an engagement he was obliged to take part in, describing how his soul revolted at the sights that were forced upon him; but God was ever with him, and brought him off more than a conqueror. I have never met a man more given up to God, and a more blood-and-fire, out-and-out soldier than Sergeant Pongajowe, and every one of my comrades will bear me out in this statement. He is a sergeant both in his Queen's army and in the Army of our King of kings.

In speaking to his commanding officers some little time ago, they expressed deep regret that he had left this station, because not only was his work perfect, but they remarked that he was an example to everyone.

There are many others who have stood the trials and fire of temptations of the severest kind, when they have no other hand to help but God's, who has given them all the grace they needed.

May God bless our soldier boys and keep them ever true!

Fredk. Bill.



Liston Barracks, New Zealand.
The Result of a Whirlwind.

Turned Upside Down.

A New Zealand Whirlwind Works Havoc.

On Thursday, March 13th, at Leeston, New Zealand, the soldiers on their march from the open-air meeting to the barracks noticed the sky showing signs of an approaching storm, but none dreamed even of the catastrophe which was to take place soon after that.

The rain commenced to fall in great drops after the meeting began, and the downpour became so heavy that the praying soldiers had to raise their voices to make themselves heard above the noise. When all eyes were shut in prayer a sudden shock was felt, and then the floor rose with a wavelike movement. Then all went up! up!! up!!! A whirling sensation followed, and then downward moved the entire structure—a crash, shrieks and groans followed. Outside friends quickly rushed to the rescue. It developed that the whole building was lifted up by the whirlwind, completely overturned and deposited in a lot about thirty feet away from its former position. Several soldiers were pinned down by heavy pieces of furniture. A large Rochester lamp was overturned, and only for the presence of mind of the Treasurer, who pulled off his coat and quickly extinguished the fire, the whole building might have been in flames in a few moments. A number of the soldiers and others suffered severe bruises, cuts and dislocations of limbs, yet fortunately no serious wounds were inflicted and no lives lost. The fact that most were kneeling at the time of accident lessened the injuries.

Immediate steps were taken for the rebuilding of the barracks, which was taken to pieces in sections, and has doubtless by this time been reopened. May a whirlwind of conviction and conversion follow its physical predecessor.

A Land of Darkness.

A MISSIONARY'S LETTER.

Tangier, Morocco, N. Africa.

We are becoming better acquainted with the people here, and our love for them increases as we mingle and deal with them. They regard us with suspicion, and have a cruel, hateful look on their faces, regarding us as infidels and dogs.

The other day, while riding in the country, I met a crowd of the evangelists of Mohammed. They travel days and nights on foot from village to village and city to city. One carries a flag, others staves with eastings on the end as sign of being pilgrims. Their heads are shaven, except one lock hanging down the back, by which lock they suppose that at the resurrection Mohammed will pull them out of their graves. As they neared me they all struck up at once: "Mohammed, Mohammed, there is not a prophet like him; God alone is God, and Mohammed is His prophet." They were the wildest set of men I ever met. As thoy pass Christian or white people they acknowledge the prophet.

Even the snake charmer in his demoniacal business in the public market place, with hundreds of people around him, will acknowledge Mohammed as the true prophet, and the crowd kiss the hand, smite the breast and say Amen. O, what zeal, and how rooted is this awful heresy among this people! Very few are intelligent enough to read much, but can quote chapter after chapter of the Koran, and some memorize it all. They sit on the ground several hours each day repeating in a chanting style portions of their book. Nothing interferes with this part of their daily duty. If Christ's followers were half as devoted, what a change it would work, especially if their devotions were directed by the Spirit. Several times daily the priest mounts the tower of the mosque, and acknowledges the false prophet."

Crowds of Beggars.

Among the many beggars we meet we see cases of cancer, sometimes with a half of the face gone. Others are stricken with leprosy, which has a telling effect upon them. And many others, rendered helpless by diseases, can only beg food. Insane people are respected and honored, and money is freely given them. No matter what the insane man may do he is protected, so we find a few of this class who are a strange people indeed. We saw one pass who had a sort of quilt like our crazy quilts wrapped closely about his head, with some strings hanging down over his body; another had only socks for his covering.

While the richer classes have gorgeous garments of silk, the poorer are little better than naked. Only the strongest of them live at all. Children have to endure great hardships, especially girls, as they are not wanted. Several days are spent in lamentation and wailing when a girl is born, but at the birth of a son a celebration is kept for days and nights, dancing, firing guns and women shrieking like so many of our western wolves. We have been awakened in the night by their noises.

All the schooling the boys get here is the study of the Koran, which they memorize, and the girls get none at all unless the missionaries teach them. As soon as a pilgrim comes to town with his garments and staff indicating that he has visited Mecca, the children flock around him and kiss his garments. Also men and women will pause to kiss his long robes because of his holiness.

Cruel Scenes.

Oh, how our hearts ache as we daily behold the barbarity and cruelty to both human creatures and dumb brutes. Lately we saw a black boy with heavy irons locked on both his feet and a bar between his legs, so that he could move but a small step at a time. He looked about ten years of age, and his face was one of misery. He had come from the prison, where the irons had been put on. Cruel punishments are carried on inside these prisons. One of the missionaries, who is a man of God and doing good work, gained access to the prison by taking bread and garments to the poor victims inside. There he recently witnessed the flogging of a man, who was dragged from his cell and taken to an open place, where he was thrown down. Two men took his arms, bracing themselves with their feet, while two other men, one on each side, with knotted ropes began to beat him like blacksmiths working on a piece of iron. Blow after blow fell, regardless of the man's shrieks. Our friend said he counted about 150 blows, and then could look no longer, but had to turn away. When the two had tired themselves two others took their places and the beating continued. The poor man fainted and did not make any more noise; only the sound of the blows heartlessly dealt by cruel men resounded in the prison, until finally the poor creature was carried back to the cell and thrown in to live or die, as Providence should choose. Often cold water is thrown into their faces to revive them and make them realize their sufferings more.

This is the fruit of Mohammedanism. Often women who displease their husbands are beaten to death, and nothing is thought of it. Poisoning, also, is very common. Life is nothing to them. Weapons such as guns, daggers and knives may be plainly seen carried upon their person; but with the Sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God, and the shield of faith, we lie down in safety, knowing that the angels have charge over us and they ever hold us up. Hallelujah!—From the Firebrand.

OUT OF PLACE.

Sinner, would you like to appear in such a place, surrounded by those beings, with your unchanged, selfish, worldly heart? Supposing God would let you enter, do you think you would feel at home there? Are you prepared for the enjoyments of Heaven? No; verily, if you were admitted you would seek the first opportunity to escape. The light of that glorious abode would be more intolerable to you than the darkness of hell itself. Why? Because your heart would be out of harmony with it all, and you would stand self-revealed before that glorious company.

The heavenly man does not need to write "holiness" on his brow.

OUR ARMY EMPIRE

Great Britain.

Commissioner Pollard, who has been very ill, is improving, though not so fast as we could wish.

Commissioner Howard, who is busily engaged in the necessary preparations for his visit to Australia, will join the General at Copenhagen, and will be present at the concluding meetings of the campaign.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, of Switzerland, on business bent, recently paid a hurried visit to the International Headquarters. The work in Switzerland is making exceptionally good progress. Mrs. Booth-Hellberg is reported to be much better in health.

Staff-Captain Stevens, late editor of the South African War Cry, is at our International Printing Establishment at St. Albans, England. With three weekly papers and five monthly periodicals to engineer through the composing and printing departments, he has his hands pretty full.

A splendid new brick building has been erected at Leigh Park, to serve the purpose of a dormitory and dining room for the men working on that section of our Hadleigh Farm Colony.

Germany.

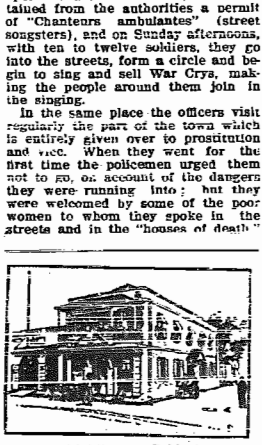
The Countess von Waldersee attended one of Commissioner Olphant's recent meetings in Hanover (Germany), at the close of which she contributed liberally toward the Self-Denial fund.

We are told that the General left London for the Continent looking remarkably well, and fit in every way. The first meetings in his Continental campaign will be held in the great German capital, Berlin. Commissioner Olphant and his officers have prepared a very heavy programme, covering a period of five days, in which are included important officers' councils. Soldiers and officers everywhere will pray, "God bless the General!"

France.

Our Officers in Marseilles, where open-airs are not allowed, have obtained from the authorities a permit of "Chanteurs ambulantes" (street songsters), and on Sunday afternoons, with ten to twelve soldiers, they go into the streets, form a circle and begin to sing and sell War Crys, making the people around them join in the singing.

In the same place the officers visit regularly the part of the town which is entirely given over to prostitution and vice. When they went for the first time the policemen urged them not to go, on account of the dangers they were running into; but they were welcomed by some of the poor women to whom they spoke in the streets and in the "houses of death."



The Lighthouse, Bridgetown, Barbadoes.

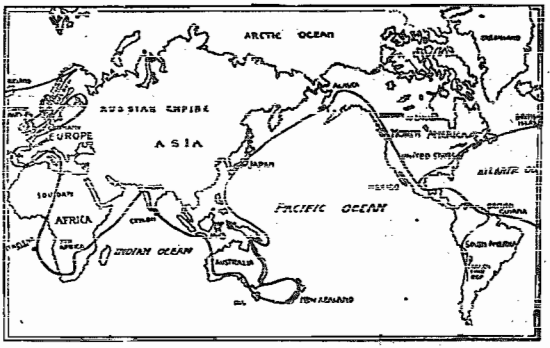
United States.

Honolulu and Wailuku Corps stand out prominently. During a recent six weeks the former Corps has reported sixty-six persons at the penitent form, while around the latter circuit some thirty persons professed conversion.

Major George Wood, well known in Canada, has been appointed J.S.-Secretary to the Pacific Coast Province, and will be succeeded in Hawaii by Major Alfred Harris.

India.

We glean the following from the Indian War Cry: We have welcomed Captain Grose from Canada to Ceylon; glad to say he has fallen in love with his appointment as the Territorial Cashier. We wish him success in the Lanka battlefield.



THE THIN RED LINE.

The black line shows how the Salvation Army is encircling the world.

Australia.

His Excellency the Earl of Hopetoun and Governor-General of Australia recently paid a visit of inspection to the Salvation Army's Federal Training Garrison, towards the building of which he had contributed $500. Commissioner McKie received the distinguished visitor on arrival, and after the inspection Lord Hopetoun expressed his deep interest in what he had seen.

Who Will Try This Plan?

Among the contributions received by Mrs. Bramwell Booth, London, for the support of the social work among women and children was one of five shillings accompanied by the following letter: "Dear Mrs. Booth,—Here is 5s., the result of Self Denial Week's savings, made up as follows:

	s.	d.
7 glasses of whisky at 5d.	1	9
Tobacco and cigars	1	11
20 miles of walking versus car-riding	1	4
	5	0

I trust that the use of the money will do some poor soul as much good as the saving of it has done me."

There is not a single case in the world's history where a nation or church ever got restored after having turned away from God and the truth.—Dr. Mason.

A Labor Council Vindication OF Our New Zealand Institutions.

Another instance of the unjust and biassed criticism to which the Army's Social institutions are often exposed is evidenced in the following newspaper cutting:

It appears that charges of "sweating" the inmates, and other vilifications, had been made against the Christchurch (New Zealand) Homes. The Trades and Labor Council undertook to investigate the statements, appointing a sub-committee to visit the institutions and prosecute a searching enquiry.

The report was presented at the ordinary meeting of the Canterbury Trades and Labor Council on Saturday evening, March 22, 1902, and appeared in the "Lyttelton Times" of March 24. It is another excellent vindication of the purity and honesty of the Social Work:

Prison Gate Brigade Home.

Adjutant Flanagan, the officer in charge of this institution, gave us every facility for obtaining the information we required. We found from his statements, proofs of which were given, that the Home is run in the interests of the inmates. The statement made to your Executive that it was a "sweating" institution

We Consider Wholly Disproved.

The only articles that were made there which can be said to compete with other manufacturers are toys and for these they obtain the same prices from the warehouses as other vendors do; in fact, at all times the authorities in charge make a point of not under-cutting other people. As regards the mat-making, the lines produced in the Home are special ones, and they are the only makers of them here. For these they always obtain fair prices. As for the statement that the food supplied to the inmates was inferior, we do not consider that this is borne out by fact. We were assured that the men had the same fare as that provided by the officers, and from the particulars supplied to us we certainly do not deem it to be in any way inferior or lacking in quantity.

As to the discipline of the Home, it is not by any means unduly harsh; in fact, when one considers the ranks from which many of the inmates are drawn, it would seem to be very lenient. Of course anyone can understand that no institution could be managed without some regulation as to conduct, hours of closing gates, etc. The inmates

Commenced Work in the Morning

at a quarter to eight; they have from twelve to one for lunch, and leave off work at a quarter to five.

The inmates are at liberty to go out to seek work, or for any other purpose, on asking permission of one of the officers. When an employer applies to the Home for a man the officials do not demand any standard of wages for him, but leave it to the men to make arrangements for themselves, but at all times endeavor to protect the men from the exaction of unscrupulous employers.

In the case of tradesmen they recommend them to communicate with the secretary of the union of their particular trade, as being the best means of getting employment under proper conditions. As to the reformation of the inmates, the officers do not claim to reform anyone. All that they claim to do is to supply the individual needs of those in trouble, and if possible to place them in a position

To Again Take Their Place in Reputable Society.

Their success or failure from this point of view is a personal affair, for which the institution cannot be held responsible, certainly not for their failure. The Home is not self-supporting, and requires to be assisted from Headquarters.

Female Refuge Home, St. Albans.

The officer in charge of this institution, Adjutant Hutchinson, gave us every assistance in our investigations. We were conducted through the Home, and had every opportunity given to us to make enquiries from the inmates. There were sixteen persons there at the time of our visit. As far as the house itself is concerned, we were very much impressed with the cleanliness and order that prevailed throughout, and the contented appearance of the inmates, who certainly did not seem to be treated in any but the most gentle and kindly manner by the officer and not overworked, as had been suggested to your Executive. The inmates can at any time lay a complaint if they have a grievance.

In regard to the laundry in connection with the Home, we found that the work is only done on four days of the week. Work commences at 8.30 a.m., with an hour for dinner, and ceases at five p.m. As to the suggestion that the work is done at a low rate, and thereby competes unfairly with other workers, we were assured that current rates were charged, although frequently efforts are made by unscrupulous people to obtain the services of the laundry at lower rates. These attempts to trade on the unfortunate are always resented. Considering that the workers in the laundry are in most cases unskilled, and that all the better class of work has to be done by the officers, as well as the great amount of supervision required, the prices obtained are quite up to market value, and there can be no suggestion of under-cutting prices.

We are strongly impressed with the fact that

The Institution is Run in the Interests

of the inmates, and not, as has been suggested, for the purpose of providing salaries for officers and funds for Headquarters, as at no time has the Home approached the position of being self-supporting, but has always to obtain assistance from Headquarters. To suggest that either of the Homes visited by us exist for the purpose of creating billets for officials is cried in the extreme, and any person making such suggestion must be ignorant of the whole matter, or callous and unfeeling towards his fellows. The Homes were instituted because there was a need for them, and no other body had undertaken the work. We were impressed that, as a general principle, the energy, self-sacrifice and experience expended in the management was not to be paid for in the shape of wages, and there can be nothing but praise for the devoted men and women who can take such a keen and intelligent interest in the management of these Homes without sacrificing the kindly and sympathetic side of their natures. We desire to express our thanks to Adjutant Flanagan, of the Prison Gate Mission Home, and Adjutant Hutchinson, of the Rescue Home, for their courtesy and assistance to us in our enquiries. In conclusion, your committee does not think that any religious body should be allowed to shoulder a responsibility which rightly belongs to the State.

The report was adopted.

The greatest fault of all is to be conscious of no fault.

Newfoundland's Anniversary Councils

A GLORIOUS TRIUMPH—THE REPORTS MOST GRATIFYING—COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS LOYALLY WELCOMED BY THE ISLAND TROOPS.

The spring Councils in Newfoundland are a veritable coming up to a "Heavenly Jerusalem" in a spiritual sense. When our beloved leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton, informed the warriors that Col. and Mrs. Jacobs were coming, all hearts were filled with expectation and prayer for a blessed Holy Ghost time.

A wire announces the safe arrival of our Chief Secretary, and soon the joy of anticipation makes way for the joy of realization. Our beloved right-hand leaders are in our midst.

The Opening Council.

This was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton and staff. Special prayer was offered on behalf of the series of meetings, after which the P.O. explained fully the advance of the schools and other important matters, bringing forth rounds of volleys from the some 110 officers gathered together from the four corners of the island.

The Thursday afternoon Council on June 19th was conducted by the Chief Secretary. I can assure you he got a tremendous welcome. Officers were thirsty for good spiritual counsel, and this was in evidence in every meeting. God came upon us in mighty power. The Colonel spoke on the striking theme, "Greater works than these shall ye do." The Bible reading was most practical in its application, and proved a great help to the comrades.

The officers had been publicly welcomed at No. II. on Wednesday evening by the P.O. Several officers from the different districts and bays spoke words of great encouragement and told of glorious victory during the past year.

The Colonel's Reception.

Thursday night was the public welcome to Col. and Mrs. Jacobs. A splendid crowd turned out, the city corps uniting to give their chief a rousing welcome. Mrs. Jacobs first received a hearty reception, and the Colonel was actually hindered while trying to express his pleasure in being present by the continued shouts of welcome.

Colonel Jacobs.

Both the morning and afternoon sessions on Friday were times of refreshing. The Colonel, by request, gave the famous "Son and Hireling" exposition. This was a splendid hit.

Three Hours at the Cross.

This was the announcement for Friday night. A good crowd turned out, and the Colonel again gave us another of his striking Bible readings. This was about "Paul and the Venomous Viper." As the beast that preys upon so many was pictured, the crowd was moved to real heart-searching. Several sought full salvation.

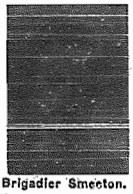
Saturday Night's Rally at No. II.

Again No. II. was the scene of battle. A rousing time we had, in face of the fact that many of the comrades were tired by the constant strain of the meetings. One soul sought full salvation.

Sunday's Fight.

The meetings were pronounced by the locals as the best for definite dealing and results above all past records. I must specially mention the knee drill march at 6.30; band in attendance, 121 inside. The Sunday fight was a crowning time. The whole place was moved by the Colonel's vivid description of the "Loss of a Soul." The penitent form was crowded with seekers; the comrades all on fire for souls.

Monday's Tea Party.



Brigadier Smeeton.

Adjt. Ogilvie and her Cadets provided a splendid tea in the No. II. barracks, after which the P.O. promoted the lad and lassie Cadets to Probationary Lieutenants. Speeches were the order of the day, after which the No. 1. band met and escorted the troops to the Citadel, where a

Hallelujah Wedding Took Place.

Adjt. Sparks and Capt. R. Baggs were united under the flag. They both have proved themselves true warriors. The Colonel then gave us an account of the "First Labor Strike," which scored a good victory, and several souls again sought and found peace.

The Farewell Council.

The female officers had a special treat in the shape of a Council conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Smeeton, after which the closing Council was held and the whole crowd gripped the flag afresh and prayed for power to fight and win.

The advances of the year are as follows: Over 3,000 souls; the census proved a grand victory for the Army, with over 6,516. The school system now on equal footing with other denominations by special Act of Parliament; increase of teachers and scholars from 2 to 15 (Government), and some ten private schools. The spirit of revival has swept around the island during the past year. Several new openings have taken place, and yet there is a piteous cry from many places to send officers.

Promotions.

The Colonel, on behalf of the Commissioner, promoted the new Chancellor, Adjt. McGillivray, to Staff-Captain; also Ensigns Gosling, Sparks, Snow, Brown and Hiscock to Adjutants; the stars fell thick and fast. Lieuts. Kearly and Foote donned the red braid. Ensign Welch, in charge of the educational work, received kind words of commendation.

The prospects on the island, despite the large emigration, were never brighter. We finally bade a tender farewell to Col. and Mrs. Jacobs. Every comrade joins in saying: "Be sure and come to our Jerusalem gathering of 1902."—Chancellor.

Teach the Bible to the Children.

(To our Frontispiece.)

"From a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation, through faith in Christ Jesus. All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."—2 Tim. 3, 15-17.

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It is a touching testimony of qualification given by Paul to his favorite follower, whom he calls "my dearly beloved son," that he points out to him that he knew the Scriptures from his youth, which we can readily understand, since Paul praises in this epistle the faith of Timothy's mother and grandmother. The quotation is contained in what is considered his last letter, which in itself shows the strong affection he held for Timothy, and how eagerly he counselled him in a manner that has remained to this day a standing code of rules for all those that labor in Christ's vineyard. These rules of conduct were penned when Paul's career was nearing its end, and hence they came from one who, besides the authority of his Divine call, had also the qualification of a long experience of the most varied and extraordinary kind.

We cannot too closely watch that the children become acquainted with the Bible in their youth. Since Bible teaching has no place in the day school, it must have a large place in the home. Blessed, indeed, in the home where the Word of God is held in reverence, and where it is daily read at the family altar, that its teachings and its sentences may impress themselves upon the plastic mind of youth, to become a part and parcel of all their thoughts and judgments, creating a love for good and an abhorrence for evil, and fortifying them with sound judgment and a tender conscience.

But the multitude of children of homes where no Bible is read and no worship is held must be reached from outside sources, and the Salvation Army must more eagerly seek to lay hold of them and train them in the years when their character is forming, before sin and age will deform and cripple them mentally and spiritually. Many Army Corps have a splendid Junior work going on, which is most creditable to the energy of the local officers in charge. There has been much improvement in many places, but there is, alas! a great number of Corps which still are sadly wanting. There may be circumstances that seem unpromising, but nothing tells like a determined effort to establish a Junior work. To the zealous Salvationist some plan will soon suggest itself to bring in the children who are not attending Sunday School or Army meetings. We pray that the time may not be far distant when every Army Corps will have a prosperous Junior Corps and Band of Love. Let us not say, "It may probably be done," but cry out, "It shall be done"—and do it

Capt. Rennie, Huntsville, Ont.

LIFE'S CAR.

"Hurry up!"
No lingering by old doors of doubt,
No loitering by the way;
No waiting a To-morrow Car,
Here comes along To-day;
Success is somewhere down the track;
Before the chance is gone
Accelerate your laggard pace;
Swing on, I say, swing on.
Hurry up!

"Step lively!"
Belated souls are following fast;
They shout and signal "Wait!"
Conductor Time looks no delay,
He rings the bell of Fate;
But you can give the man behind,
With one hand on the bar,
A final chance to kick defeat
And board the moving car.
Step lively!

"Move up!"
Make way for others as you sit,
Or stand! This crowded earth
Has room for every journeying soul
En route to Higher Birth.
Aye, room and comfort if no one
Took double share or space,
Nor let his greed and selfishness
Absorb another's place.
Move up!

"Hold fast!"
The jolting switch of Obstacles
With jarring rails is near;
Stand firm of foot, be strong of grip,
Brace well, and have no fear.
The Maker of the Car of Life
Foresaw that curve—Despair—
And hung the straps of FAITH and WILL
So you might grasp them there.
Hold fast!

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

FAILURES.

There is small doubt that failures more often than not lead on to the highest success—they are the angle-smoothers, the sandpaper and polishing matter which in time give beauty and finish to all earnest and persevering effort.

Could we see clearly underneath the workings of life we should more often bless than hate our failures—not the failure that merely ends there, but that which inspires us to buckle on our armor more tightly—to take firmer grip, and with brave heart and bold front begin again, no matter how many or how hard the rebuffs may have been.

Everything that is done with the ideal of perfection in view helps largely on to that end, even though each attempt appears but to end in failure, for nothing worked out and honestly and faithfully done can ever be absolute failure—it would sometimes seem that overmuch success is as bad for the average mind and character as extravagant food or pleasure are for most bodies.

To appreciate any one of these fully and at their best, we must not become surfeited, or each will quickly lose its zest and stimulus. He who tries and fails—again and yet again—stands on far higher ground than he who is content to remain forever satisfied with the withered laurels of an easily-won success. If we would profit by success we must often be willing to learn by failure.—M. K.

Love one human being purely, and you will love all. The heart in this heaven, like the wandering sun, sees nothing, from the dew-drop to the ocean, but a mirror which it warms and fills.

Lieut. Wilson, Huntsville, Ont.

Daily Readings.

SUNDAY. "For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God."—Acts xx. 27.

Spurgeon tells of a jail chaplain who preached on sin and divided the discussion into two sermons; one Sunday the disease, and the second its cure. Between the two Sundays several of the prisoners were hanged. They had heard only what they already knew, and never heard what they especially needed.

Dr. John Todd says he made the same blunder in once delaying a part of the message to his Sunday school on Sabbath-breaking. He noticed the sadness of one of his scholars as the postponement was announced. That very boy was drowned in the act of Sabbath-breaking before the Sunday school opened the following week! Utter the message of salvation in its completeness, putting always the fact of guilt with that of grace, of salvation through Christ with that of ruin through sin.

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MONDAY. "Be content with such things as ye have; for He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—Hebrews 13: 5. Water always adjusts itself to the vessel in which it stands. Thus we must suit ourselves to our circumstances. No use quarrelling with them, or always complaining about them. We must suit ourselves to them and make the best of them. And when God shifts us from one vessel and puts us into another, instead of grumbling about the good old times that have gone before we must adjust ourselves to our new surroundings, and then we shall be a success wherever we go.

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TUESDAY. "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."—Matt. xxi. 16. A child six years of age was asked by a dignified clergyman if he knew where God was, and was promised an orange if he replied correctly. "Tell me," replied the boy, "where He is not, and I will give you two."

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WEDNESDAY. "Reach hither thy finger, and behold My hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into My side."—John xx. 27. "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus."—Gal. vi. 17. It is said that the devil once appeared to an aged saint. Clothed in a jewelled robe he loftily proclaimed himself to be the Christ. The good man calmly eyed the stranger with steady gaze, and soon detected one mark, at least, of his Messiahship wanting. "Where are the print of the nails?" he asked. The trick was exposed, and the deceiver departed. He lacked the true credentials; his guise was transparent.

As Jesus proved His identity by showing His pierced hands and feet to His disciples, so may we test the reality of a man's Christianity by the presence of the cross, and of self-denial in his life and conduct. "He that taketh not his cross and followeth after Me is not worthy of Me."—Matt. x. 38.

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THURSDAY. "Be sure your sin will find you out."—Num. 32: 23. In one newspaper there was recently an account of three separate murders, in none of which the murderer had been caught, but they were so convicted by their own consciences that two of them gave themselves up to the police and the third committed suicide and was found drowned. Every sin that we have committed is recorded, and, unless forgiven, will rise up against us at the Judgment Day.

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FRIDAY. "But the hypocrites in heart heap up wrath."—Job xxxvi. 13. A few weeks ago a young ironmonger's assistant was found hanging by the neck from a hook at his home at Taunton. At the inquest it was stated that he had on several occasions occupied the pulpits of Congregational chapels, and a note he had left was read as follows:

"I have led a double life. God's forgiveness I can never expect. I am dying by my own hand. Unworthy of this life and unfit for the next! God's judgment is just."

SATURDAY. "Daniel . . . kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime."—Dan. vi. 10. In climbing the Alps one day some years ago with guides, Professor George Adam Smith had hard work in cutting out a pathway to the summit of the peak they were ascending. At last, after some hours' toil, their efforts were crowned with success. Reaching the top of the mountain, and wishing to see the glorious landscape stretched around for many miles below, he stood up. At once one of the guides pulled him down, exclaiming, "Keep kneeling! You are not safe standing; keep kneeling!"

Evolution of the Salvation Army

CANADA.—(Continued.)

EARLY STRUGGLES.

Already we have given a short sketch of some of the persecutions of the Army's early apostles in Canada. The work of the year 1885 was not all done in the sunshine. One would naturally suppose there had really been few battles in Canada, to judge by the peaceful and prosperous condition of the salvation war at the present time. To give us an adequate conception of things in those early days we will carry our minds back for a time to those early scenes.

That lovely town of Lindsay has seen some fighting. The Captain was sent to jail for ten days with hard labor for "loitering on the streets"; the real act was praying outside a tavern. Of course the Captain was

Ready to Go to Prison,

and went, but it seemed as though the very refinement of cruelty and offensiveness had been brought to bear in the sentence, where she was classed with those of her sex who "loiter" on the streets for loathsome and immoral purposes. A pleasing incident there was, however, in connection with the outrage. No sooner had the news of her being sent to jail reached her old station, Riverside, Toronto, than several unsaved lads who had attended her meetings there got together and, raising the funds, sent one of their number to Lindsay jail to pay the fine and set the Captain free. This incident, trifling as it may seem, goes far to show the hold that our Army has taken upon the hearts of the class that might be supposed to be farthest away from us, even at that time, and it assuredly has been demonstrated over and over again in individuals as well as in communities that those who are apparently our most bitter opponents, in their hearts have at least admiration and respect.

Lieut.-Col. Margetts on the Scene

The year ended with more trouble at Montreal. "Major" Margetts being there for some special meetings, it would seem as though the devil had arranged for special effort to prevent the work of God. On the Saturday evening, whilst our comrades were marching the street, a carter attempted to drive over the ranks and endanger the lives of some of the lasses. The Sergeant, seeing his intention, tried to lead the horse away from the ranks to the side of the street, where it should be, and where there was ample room. The driver resented this, and with volleys of abuse commenced to assault those who were protecting themselves and their comrades from danger. The police patrol appeared on the scene, and instead of protecting those who were availing themselves of their rights, sided with the aggressor and hauled several Salvationists to jail.

Here the matter did not end; on the following morning the Major, with the Captain and soldiers, proceeded to hold an open-air meeting on one of the quays outside

A Notorious Rendezvous

of the vicious and depraved. A song was sung, and all were on their knees pleading with God for the salvation of the godless crowd around. The police suddenly appeared and rushed through the kneeling soldiers, approaching the Captain, who was in prayer. As he knelt there with clasped hands, pleading with God, they fastened manacles about his wrists and dragged him from his knees and hurried him away all unresisting to the prison.

The Major and soldiers stuck to their post and proceeded with the meeting; in a few moments the police appeared again and seized the Major, hurrying him along with all possible indignity and violence to prison, amidst the cries of "Shame!" from some of the most depraved of the city standing around, whilst the sailors of the ships laying in the river were loud in their condemnation of the transaction.

Our comrades were kept for six hours in the cells, when they were admitted to bail and, arriving at the hall in time for the night meeting, were welcomed with delight, a most powerful and profitable meeting was enjoyed and God crowned the day with salvation.

After several remarks and other routine, in which precious God-devoted time was lost and expense and anxiety laid upon our early braves, they were acquitted of any offence, and those who had interfered with them declared to be the aggressors, and again were the Salvationists vindicated in the legality of their proceedings.

The Voice of the Law

came to the aid of common sense and declared that they had been deceitfully and wrongfully used.

These circumstances in their recital may seem trivial enough, but they are powerful arguments to put the early acts of the pioneers of the Salvation Army on a parallel with the Acts of the Apostles, and give us a good idea of the battles which were then fought.

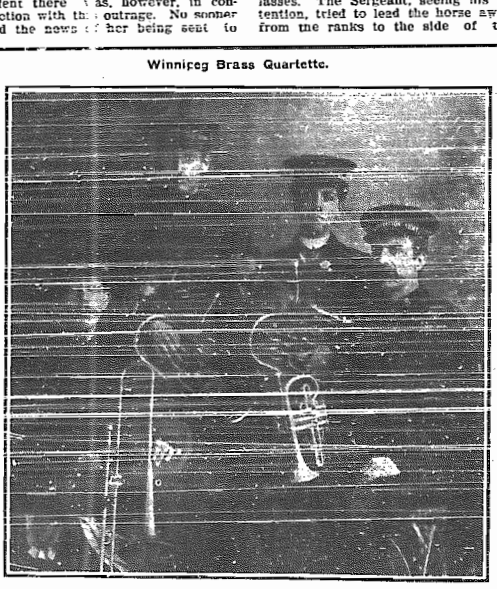
The suffering brought upon our officers and soldiers was a small matter; they were strengthened with the conscious blessing of those who suffer persecution for righteousness' sake. That these persecutions will entirely cease in the world we do not suppose, or even hope; false judgment and harsh treatment at the hands of the world has always, and will always be, the grand mark of God's children. It was so with the Master, who went from prison unto death, it will be so with the disciple, who is not above his Master, and as these things have been done in the green tree, so shall they be in the dry.

As we look back upon the catalogue of persecutions we cannot help but think they brought to the pioneers of this movement precious lessons and blessings. Of one thing we are quite certain—that these afflictions worked out for Him an exceeding and abundant weight of glory.

(To be continued.)

One element of greatness in Paul's character consisted in the wise concessions he could make. He studied to see what provision he could make for the demands of his brethren.

Winnipeg Brass Quartette.



Bandmaster Fuller, Bandman Adelt, Willie Wakefield, Adjt. Wakefield.
Always on Hand in the Open-Airs.

Letters from the General

To the Soldiers of the Salvation Army.

LOVE TO GOD.

My Dear Comrades :—

I desire to ask you a question to-night that may possibly sound a little strange, but which, nevertheless, is, I think, a very important one. It is "Do you love God?" I don't mean, do you believe and talk and sing about Him, and admire Him, or possess a real desire to please Him; but do you really love Him, and that with all your heart?

Love to God is an essential part of religion, just as heat is an essential part of fire. You cannot have a living, sanctifying, enjoyable salvation without it. When the Lawyer asked Jesus Christ what he must do to get into Heaven, you will remember He told him that he must love God and his neighbor. Love is therefore the fulfilling of that law under which every man and woman is placed.

It does not matter much what else you do; if you are without love your religion is vain. Paul tells us that though a man should preach like an angel in order to save sinners, or give his body to be burned rather than go against what he believed to be the truth, or give all he possessed to feed the hungry poor, if he had not love his religion would be no better than sounding brass or a tinkling symbal.

Clear of Condemnation.

But the man that loves God and man according to the light and ability he possesses, meets every claim that can rightly be made upon him. He stands clear of condemnation at the bar of his own conscience. No one has any just cause of complaint against him here, and if faithful he will come off free when he stands before the Great White Throne. Comrades, do you feel in your hearts that you are living in obedience to this beautiful law of love?

Now, we all know what love is. Any attempt on my part to explain it would only mean time wasted and effort thrown away.

We know from experience what those feelings of interest and satisfaction and devotion are that we describe by the name of love, and which we bear to our parents, our children, our dear ones, our comrades and our friends. Well, love to God is substantially the same feeling, although differing in character because exercised to God rather than man. But, whether it can be described or not, love is a glorious thing.

Now, this love is not over-plentiful in the world. The majority of the people around us, rather than loving God, do what they can so far as they have the ability to banish Him from their hearts and lives altogether. He is not wanted there. They have no use for Him. They think they can do without Him. Anyway, they don't love Him.

In the religious world a great many satisfy themselves, I fancy, with loving and caring for the things relating to God, rather than for God Himself. For instance—

Loving the Bible is Not Loving God.

You will find many with a strong affection for the truth about God. They will live and fight and almost die for the doctrines they find in their Bibles. This is important. I delight in people who care for the truth; but loving the Bible is not loving God.

Others you will find with a strong liking for churches or chapels or barracks. They look upon the place where God is specially worshipped and talked about as being in a peculiar way the House of God, and I have a respect for this feeling; but loving the Temple made by hands is quite different from loving the God of the Temple.

Then others have a deep affection for the people of God. They love their officers, or their minister, or their comrades. This also is an excellent feeling. The love of His children must be very pleasant to our Heavenly Father, but it is quite another thing from the love of the Father Himself.

Others are much in love with the poor sinners and backsliders all around them. They compassionate and hunger after them. Their hearts are set on their salvation. This is beautiful indeed. But, still, the love of poor sinners is quite a different thing from the love of that God whose law they are continually breaking.

What I am referring to, and what I think we want amongst us more and more, is a deep, conscious, all-absorbing

Love for God Himself.

How is it with you, my comrades? Let me press the question on your attention. Are you the possessors of this beautiful love?

This is not a very difficult question to answer. The evidences are very easy to read. You can readily tell whether you love God or no.

1. When any being is truly loved he will be very much in the thoughts. His name and his form will often come and go amid the busy occupations of the day. He will be mixed up with the plans and engagements and objects of life. Last thing at night and first thing in the morning the heart will turn to the one it loves.

Has God in any measure such a place in your minds, my comrades?

2. When anyone is truly loved, his interests will be cared for. When, for instance, a father is loved by a son, the reputation and business and property of that father will be anxiously cared for by that son.

So with your Heavenly Father, my comrades. If you love Him you will assuredly care for His interests and seek to promote them with all your heart.

3. When a being is really loved the dearest object of life will be to do those things that will yield that being pleasure. What pleases that person and makes him happier will please and gladden you.

If you love God you will know something of this feeling. You will delight in the doing and suffering of His righteous will, if for no other reason than that you will thereby give satisfaction to the heart of your Heavenly Father.

4. When any being is loved there will be at least a measure of pleasure experienced in communion with that being. As the flowers turn to the sun and the rivers run to the sea, so the heart ever turns to that one on whom its affections are chiefly set, for comfort and guidance and satisfaction. To converse with that being and have his opinions regarding the men and things about us; to speak with him of our successes and our failures, our hopes and our fears; to bear him tell what his feelings are towards us, and to tell him what our feelings are towards him, constitute one of the chief delights of existence.

Have you any such experience as this with respect to your Heavenly Father? Do you find pleasure in talking to Him and hearing Him talk to you—on your knees, at your work, in your trials and in your joys? I am sure you do if you love Him.

5. There are many other evidences of this love of which I am speaking, but I have only space to say that a never absent sign of affection is the desire to speak well of the object of that affection. Love delights not only in bringing everyone within its circle into acquaintance with the being it admires, but never tires of telling forth to all alike its good qualities.

Is this your experience, my comrades? Do you feel after this fashion towards God? Can you say with the poet—

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath
And when my voice is lost in death;
Praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Another day I will try to show you how to cultivate this wonderful love.

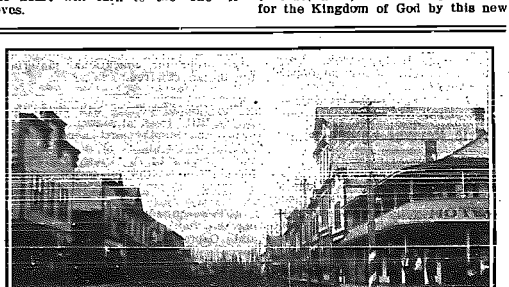
ACT!

The Saviour's words are, "Except a man be born again, he cannot enter the Kingdom of God." Do you say, "Well, I admit the truth of what you say, but what can I do? If I am thus depraved, and can only be fitted for the Kingdom of God by this new birth, what can I do? Can I do anything to help myself?" Yes, you can. In this case the figure used by our Saviour is not a perfect illustration, as figures seldom are. Though you are, in one sense, dead in trespasses and sins, yet the Spirit of God has already breathed upon your soul and He now waits for the response of your will in order that He may accomplish this great change in you. It is vain for you to sit there in inaction, waiting to be born. You must follow the directions of the Holy Spirit, in complying with the conditions on which alone the change can be wrought.

You say, "You don't know the difficulties in my case." No, I don't; but I know this: that if you are willing, though you were possessed with a legion of devils, God is able and willing to cast them out and to renew you in the spirit of your mind. I know that the whole legion of them cannot resist His power, if you will only fall at His feet and yield whatever may be the point of controversy between you and God. If you are willing to be born into the Kingdom, God has pledged Himself to bring you in.

You say, "I desire it; I want to be a new creature in Christ Jesus. I would like to be able to enter into the privileges and enjoyment of the Kingdom; but there is one thing in the way." Ah! that is the reason why many of you have been standing outside so long. Will you come to the point to-night, and trample that one thing under your feet? If you will, the strong arm of Omnipotence is reached out to you, and the Almighty hand will grasp you and plunge you into the flood—the all-cleansing flood of your Saviour's Blood; and you shall know what it means to be born again, to become a new creature in Christ Jesus. May the Lord help you to yield just now!

—Catherine Booth.



Victoria Avenue, Fernie, B.C., Looking South.

III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXXIII. (Contd.)

The whole reformed party was offended, and formed into a great league. The Lutherans seem chiefly to have meant to keep all they had taken from the Church, but the Calvinists had hopes of depriving the House of Austria of the Empire. Maximilian of Bavaria formed a Catholic League in self-defence.

In the midst of these disturbances the Duke of Cleves died, and his duchy was disputed between the sons of his two sisters—the Elector of Hanover and young Duke Wolfgang of Neuburg. They were both Lutherans, and Wolfgang, at a conference between them, said the best way of settling the matter would be for him to marry his rival's daughter. The Elector was so angry at this proposal that he boxed the young man's ears, whereupon Wolfgang, in his anger, became a Roman Catholic and asked for help from Spain and Bavaria. On the other hand, the Elector became a Calvinist, and was more active in the affairs of the union. The Emperor tried to interfere, but in vain; and the country of Julich and Cleves was divided between the two for a time.

In the meantime Rudolf's neglect of business had led to such confusion in both Austria and Hungary that they revolted against him and forced him to give them up to his brother Matthias in 1606. Only Bohemia was left to him, and he hoped to keep that by putting forth a letter of majesty granting freedom of worship and equal rights to the Hussites and Protestants, but he allowed his cousin Leopold, Bishop of Passau, to raise an army in the Catholic interest. The Bohemians, seeing that he could not be trusted, called in Matthias and deposed Rudolf, though they still allowed him his palace at Prague, where he could go on with his experiments with Tycho Brahe, who, though a great astronomer, was as superstitious as himself. There was a comet in 1607, which the Emperor thought had come on his account. His fears of assassination increased. He would never go to church, or anywhere else except to his stables; and thither he had a passage made with oblique windows in the thickness of the wall to prevent his being shot, and the whole lined with black marble to show the reflection of anyone who came near him. His own counsellors and foreign envoys had to disguise themselves as grooms to obtain a hearing, and he sometimes flew into violent rages on finding them out, while his fits of melancholy were worse than ever.

However, he roused himself to hold a meeting of the electors at Nuremburg, told them how he was stripped and impoverished, and begged for a grant of revenues from the Empire. They showed him little pity, saying it was his own fault, and desiring to have a diet summoned for electing any one of his brothers King of the Romans. This he felt to be a step toward taking away his last crown, and he kept on putting off and off the calling of the diet till the electors lost patience and summoned it for themselves.

This was the last blow. His depression increased, and he pined away till he found himself dying; then he brightened up, declaring that he felt as happy as when in his youth he had come home to Germany after a visit to Spain, for now he was going beyond the reach of change and sorrow. He died in the sixtieth year of his age and the thirty-seventh of his reign, in the year 1612.

(To be continued.)

WAR CRY

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All manuscript (written matter intended for publication) can be sent at the rate of ONE CENT postage per two ounces, if enclosed in unsealed envelope or open wrapper and marked "Printer's Copy."

GAZETTE.

Appointments—

ENSIGN MERCER, Fort William, to be Travelling Financial Special, Northwest Province.

ENSIGN NORMAN, Deseronto to Belleville.

ENSIGN COMSTOCK, Belleville to Tweed.

ENSIGN GAMMAIDGE, Millbrook to Perth.

Promotions—

ENSIGN BROWN, Newfoundland, to be Adjutant.

ENSIGN GOSLING, Newfoundland, to be Adjutant.

ENSIGN SPARKS, Newfoundland, to be Adjutant.

Capt. Burry, Newfoundland, to be Ensign.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Editorial.

Children's Fresh Air Camp.

The Commissioner's heart has been touched by the unfortunate circumstances which keep hundreds of little ones confined to overheated rooms and dusty streets without an opportunity to enjoy themselves in green fields or cool woods. Many sickly children of the poor sicken and die, to whom a short spell in the country would bring new life. So without loss of time our energetic leader has decided to at once arrange for an outing of two weeks for about three hundred children. An excellent piece of ground has been secured at Oakville, where a number of tents will be pitched among shade trees adjoining a park, the free use of which has kindly been granted to us. The children will be in charge of officers who will watch over them, provide all that can be expected for their physical needs and comfort, as well as endeavor to direct their minds in desirable channels and feed and awaken those affections and instincts that go out toward God and truth.

There is no doubt but that the Fresh Air Camp will command the sympathy and assistance of Toronto's citizens, and many a young life will be benefited physically and otherwise. The response to a financial appeal so far has been very hearty.

The Camp will have begun by the time this reaches our readers. One hundred children will be sent there on the 15th inst., and every two weeks they will be exchanged for another hundred. In this way it will take six weeks to complete the outing for three hundred children.

What are you doing to help the soul-famine that sits in darkness on two-thirds of our blood-bought humanity ?

Col. and Mrs. Jacobs' Great Finish

(By Wire.)

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs' visit to Glace Bay, Sydney, Halifax, Windsor and Yarmouth was a tremendous success from every standpoint. Crowded houses, inspiring meetings; finances splendid; forty-two souls, making a grand total of one hundred and fifty-six for the tour. Excellent impression made. Report to follow.—Brigadier Sharp.

Sault Ste. Marie Opened.

(By Wire.)

The opening of Sault Ste. Marie proved a glorious success. Whole city stirred; enthusiastic welcome by the people. Immense crowds attended meetings; nearly three thousand for week-end. Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering assisted by Staff-Captain Cass, Captains Cornish, Leggott and officers appointed to take charge, Captain and Mrs. Le Cocq and Lieut. Crocker. The Brigadier listened to with rapt attention at every meeting. God worked mightily, and in spite of great curiosity, great conviction; five souls sought salvation. Old-time Salvationists flocked in and were stirred up. Collections over sixty-three dollars. Cyclonic thunderstorm just before meeting last night; tent hurled over; scores willing hands helped put things straight. Meeting started 9.30. Great crowds surged in in spite of storm; finished at late hour, with five men seeking pardon. Prospects splendid. Pray for officers. Theirs is a great opportunity.—Caledonia.

Barrie Revival Campaign.

(Special.)

Our Barrie Pavilion services are a glorious success, huge crowds of people being present. Great interest manifested; two souls captured; offerings multiplied threefold. Ensign Smith and her assistants in good spirits.—Brigadier Pugmire.

W. O. P. Local Officers' Council.

(Special.)

There was a splendid gathering of Western Ontario Local Officers at London on Dominion Day. A great reception and welcome to District Officers and Locals took place on Saturday night. Major McMillan conducted a very successful Sunday's campaign. Although there was a pouring rain all day, the crowds were excellent and finances were double the income of last year. Sunday night the Citadel was packed, and eight souls came forward for salvation.

The prospects are excellent for Monday and Tuesday's Local Officers' Councils. Great excitement is prevailing over the "Hallelujah Wedding," taking place on Tuesday night.

Ensign Jamieson has returned to Headquarters from her recent illness, much better for her well-earned rest.

Territorial Newslets.

Headquarters Staff worked until nearly midnight last week in connection with the Fresh Air Camp for poor children at Oakville.

The Commissioner's plan has been taken up most enthusiastically by Salvationists and outsiders alike.

"What is the Enquiry Department for Lost Friends doing in Canada ?" This is the question Major Collier was asked by the Cry man. "Very well, indeed, I am glad to say," replied the Major. "We are always finding somebody and making hearts glad. Last week, for example, we found a man in this city for relatives living in the Old Country, who has been lost track of for thirty years. The gentleman in question was nearly overcome by the good news."

We are extremely sorry to learn that Mrs. Major Hargrave has been seriously ill with congestion of the brain, but we are able to say at the time of writing she is on a fair way toward recovery, although needing greatly the prayers of her comrades throughout the Territory.

Ensign Fred Bloss became the proud father of a bonny daughter last week.

A letter just received from our brave missionary, Ensign Thorkildson, of Glen Vowell, B.C., contains a large order for educational material for Indian children.

The Commissioner will visit the pretty little town of Oakville on Saturday and Sunday next, accompanied by the Red Knights of the Cross, in the interests of the Fresh Air Camp for children at that place.

Fifty-seven souls at Kingston during the visit of Staff-Captain Burditt and Captain Urquhart, and thirty-seven souls at Lisgar Street on the occasion of the visit of Brigadier Pugmire and Staff-Captain Manton, is news cheering in the extreme.

Another wedding! Adjutant Kenway will bid good-bye to single-blessedness, and, together with Captain Bell, will enter into matrimonial bliss on Thursday evening, July 17th, at the Temple. The Chief Secretary will take charge of this highly interesting service.

Additional accommodation is being made for the Etching Department in the Headquarters Building, which will greatly increase the usefulness of the former.

Brigadier Pugmire, assisted by other notables, will conduct special meetings at city Corps for the purpose of raising some funds for the Commissioner's Fresh Air Camp for poor children.

It will be interesting to know that George Blanchard, who took such an important part in the rescue of Joshua Sanford, is a Salvation Army soldier.

Sweet Charity.—When Mayor Beck, of London, Ont., received a cheque for another quarter's salary this week he directed that it should be divided as on the first quarter among local charities. As a consequence $50 was sent to the Mount Hope Orphanage, $50 to the Protestant Orphans' Home, $25 to the Salvation Army Rescue Home, $25 to the Convalescent Home and $25 to the Home for Incurables.

Sault Ste. Marie has been successfully opened by Brigadier Pickering and a company of officers. Captain Le Cocq, of Klondike fame, will take charge of the new opening. A personal letter from the Brigadier referring to the town states: "This place is swarming with people. Several men have presented themselves at the tent, saying they were soldiers. There are now 14,000 people here." Altogether the prospects are splendid.

One hundred and fifty local officers and bandsmen attended the recent Councils at London, conducted by the Provincial Officer, Major McMillan.

The marriage of Adjutant Orchard and farewell meeting of the locals was specially grand. The Citadel was gorged and quite a crowd turned away. Two hundred were on the march with two brass bands.

Well done, Eastern Province! A hundred or two dollars over seven thousand is not bad, is it ? Especially when it is $1,200 or $1,300 over the target. You might justly be proud, Eastern warriors.

To West Ontario troops we extend our congratulations, as they have scored $250 over last year's target. Every Corps, with the exception of four, hit the mark.

Mrs. Captain Lacey has been able to leave the hospital; she is still very weak, but is making splendid progress toward recovery.

Staff-Captain Jost has been ill for some weeks, but is now getting better.

West Ontario Camp Meetings.

(By Wire.)

The Camp Meeting Brigade opened fire on Vansittart Park, Woodstock, with great success, Major McMillan leading. Several souls sought Christ at the first meeting; every prospect of a wonderful time; intense conviction. Christians and soldiers deeply impressed and seeking more of God. The weather is beautiful. The magnificent new tent is well seated and lit up with electricity, and the opportunity is a glorious one. The city is letting us have the park free. The crowd, though twice as large as the tent will hold, is very orderly. The band does good service and is much appreciated.—A. D. Slote, Ensign.

Transvaal Liquor Traffic.

A strong effort is to be made to induce the Government to give effect to the main idea contained in the general report of the special committee appointed by the Johannesburg Town Council to draft proposals for liquor legislation for submission to the Government.

The committee, after affirming its conviction "that the only true solution of the liquor question is to eliminate private interest in and private profit from the sale of liquor," strongly urged that the "retail trade in alcoholic liquor of every sort should be taken out of private hands and made a State department, or should such a system not be adopted, the 'company system' should be introduced."

Under this an association, not seeking personal gain, would supply the necessary capital, binding itself not to receive more than five per cent interest, or such lower rate as would attract the working funds required. The proceeds, after paying interest and expenses, may be handed over to the Colonial Exchequer.

SALVATION ARMY FRESH AIR CAMP.

OAKVILLE, July 15th to August 26th, 1900.

To Commissioner Eva Booth:

Enclosed please find ....

being my donation to help you in defraying the expenses of giving 300 Children a two-weeks' outing.

Name ....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address ....

MISS BOOTH TALKS ABOUT THE FRESH AIR CAMP.

A Personal Interview with the Commissioner, Who Gives Details of the Oakville Camp.

"Absolutely out of the question," was the courteous but conclusive reply of the portress on the gate, as we put in our plea for an interview with Miss Booth.

The scene was unfavorable for supplication—a typical outer-court full of applicants for admission to the inner sanctum, while a few fortunate laden with business briefs found entrance to the coveted presence—"by appointment," explained the Secretary to our jealous enquiry why they should be admitted. On explanation of our mission, the little secretary wrinkled her brows and adjusted her glasses. "Well, perhaps, seeing it was the press"—but she would make no promises. However, a few minutes later the double doors turned on their hinges for our admittance, and a voice which we recognized from having heard long since in a crowded meeting down east said, "There is not a moment's delay—send him right on at once." With this we perfectly agreed, and advanced with confidence, to find, much to our chagrin, that Miss Booth was talking through the 'phone!

While she was thus engaged we had an opportunity of taking in the situation. The room, lighted by an oriel window of generous proportions, was pre-eminently one of much business—the piled desk, profusion of papers and official paraphernalia, all bespoke the fact, yet it was not without those marks of feminine taste and adornment which somehow every man at least likes to find about the belongings of a public woman. A few early roses shed their fragrance through the shrine of office. But the 'phone rung off; we forgot everything in the engrossing personality before us. Unlike the proverbial woman, Miss Booth seems more anxious for the first word than the last—she had both in this case.

"You have come at once at an opportune and inopportune moment," she exclaimed. "There is so much to tell you and no time to——"

The former assurance was too welcome for the reportorial mind to permit of the detraction of the second. "We were too happy—our notebook would be honored," we interrupted, "to receive all information that Miss Booth had to impart."

"I am glad to know it," said Miss Booth, with a smile, "but I fear that both would be rather overtaxed were I to give you all. And I really have only a minute to speak with you—these papers," with a rapid gesture towards the phalanx on the desk, "have besieged me since before eight this morning."

"Too early for you to start work, Miss Booth," we took the liberty of our Yankee freedom to remark, "but you will leave before the heat of the day, of course."

"I shut my desk at 11 p.m. last night," was the quiet rejoinder, "and I do not anticipate being much earlier to-day."

We gasped, and had not recovered our breath before Miss Booth was again speaking.

"But then I am always busy, and when a new scheme like the Fresh Air Camp is taken up, exceptionally so. It is rather a responsibility taking three hundred children for holidays, isn't it?"

"Stupendous!" we ejaculated, with an inward recollection of our own two weeks of fishing, secluded from the encroach of a single short-frocked or short-panted being, "but who are the children?"

"They are ours," said Miss Booth, gently, "mine and the Army's—not the children of our ranks, but those bound to us by the sacred ties that link the Army to the needs of the poor, small and great. They will come from the barest and [illegible] of this fair city [illegible] some very dark ones."

"What made you think of doing it?" we asked bluntly, touched in spite of our prejudices by the gentle sympathy expressed.

"The coming of the summer, and the consequent suffering of the children. Sometimes I think that children feel the heat even more than those of older growth—how often the fit of petulancy or temper may be traced to the little aching head or blistered feet that the sultry day has brought. Then where work is scarce and all the hard earnings must go for bread, there is no holiday outing for the little ones, and the two months' cessation from school must be spent either in the unsanitary suffocation of a close dwelling or in their one playground of the street. It is little wonder that statistics show so much sickness among children during these months, and so high a death rate. A brief change to purer atmosphere and happier conditions would not only be a golden memory for all the year, but go to build up the system for the rigorous severities of the winter. I know well that other efforts to meet this need are on foot, but they only touch the fringe of the necessity, and I have made up my mind to do something on a large scale."

"And what is to be the situation of this project, Miss Booth?"

"The picturesque town of Oakville—an ideal spot right on the borders of the lake, with plenty of high trees, smooth grass and everything else that will make it all that a child can need and wish for a holiday. And when adorned by snowy tents and laughing games, and made musical with the silver of one hundred children's voices, that camp will be one of the loveliest, gladdest spots in Canada. You must come and see it."

"Indeed, it will afford us much pleasure, Miss Booth, but do we understand that one hundred is the number of your prospected guests?"

"The number at one time. But as I hope to run the Camp for six weeks and to keep every child for a clear fortnight, that will permit of my giving three hundred children the benefit of the change."

"But this is a very large number for one so——"

"Were you going to say anything like inexperience?" said Miss Booth, relieving our embarrassment, "because that would not be quite the case. I have mothered larger families during my work for the poor. And you know little children are a very lovable charge."

"Do you anticipate any difficulty in getting the parents to trust their children with you? The poor are very exclusive." We had a vivid remembrance of our one philanthropic endeavor when we offered to escort the screaming child of a slum to a local creche—which charity the mother absolutely failed to appreciate, simply telling us in scarcely classical language that she would "mind her own brat!" We did not tell Miss Booth the incident.

"Personally I have never found any difficulty in getting the poor to trust me with anything that they have or are. The Army is too much their friend for them to have any doubt about our trustworthiness. Many a mother has brought me her little one, begging that I would care for its almost starved life—many a father has besought me, to keep his child from the privations and worse temptations of its miserable surroundings. Thousands of children are already under our care—our officers live amongst them—live for them, and I have no hesitation in saying that we have their confidence—nay, more, that we have their love."

And, looking at the tender, earnest face, with its reminder of the devoted and self-sacrificing lives which it represented, we felt we could not wonder at this. But our thoughts were mute, and we merely coughed as if disgusted at the outburst of sentiment, and asked how Miss Booth proposed to finance the undertaking.

Next minute we were sorry for the question, for it suggested something to Miss Booth's mind which induced the touching of a button, raising the apparition of the secretary with an expression of great wrath—for me. "The appeals to sign," and a high pile of typed correspondence was laid on the table, after which the secretary withdrew with another look of gloom and dark hints of a catalogue of waiting cases all coming to catastrophe.

"These letters form part of my scheme for support," said Miss Booth, handing me a copy. "As you will see, they ask each recipient for the sum of one dollar, and judging from previous responses, they will go a long way to help, though not to cover the initial cost of the undertaking. You will excuse me if I sign a few while we talk—there are a thousand altogether. There are so many people who refrain from doing anything because they cannot do much, and I want every kind heart—and there are many of them—to participate in the pleasure of giving."

"But why sign them all yourself, Miss Booth?"

"Would you think more of my appeal if signed by another hand?" was the answer, with a charming naivity, and we wished we had not spoken.

"If the one dollar will not cover the outlay, what about the rest?"

"It will be forthcoming," said Miss Booth, with that absolute faith in the generosity of the public which makes a man feel like digging down for the last dollar he may possess. "The Toronto people have never let me down yet. You mean what about the sugar and the cocoa, and the oatmeal and the buns, and the bread and the indispensable candies? Ah, that is what I have already asked the merchants of this city, and already I have had some most generous solutions to the enigma. You mean what about the tenting and hardware, the crocks and furniture? I think there are some gentlemen with big hearts as well as big purses who will be glad to substantially augment the funds. You mean what about the rates of the steamboat trip—a lovely one of two hours? Why, the steamboat company have furnished me reduced rates, and I shall have all the accommodation that we can possibly need. And when the arrangements are completed and the first hundred are basking and browning and fattening in the Oakville sun, everybody concerned will have been proud to have had a hand in it."

Miss Booth's enthusiasm was contagious—we almost fancied ourselves an officer in command of a tent, and before we were aware were venturing upon a suggestion.

"Would it not be well to secure the assistance of a policeman to keep order?"

We were sorry we said it, for a musical, if restrained, laugh filled the room.

"Oh, excuse me," said Miss Booth, recovering herself, "but it sounded too funny. Kind as I have found the police of this city, in this case I think they would have nothing to do. I do not anticipate the least difficulty. Children under happy and healthy conditions are rarely unmanageable, and I have as officers of order those who will have succeeded with far worse, more obstreperous and weightier subjects. I have myself entertained to dinner at one time as many as three thousand far wilder little wastrels of child life without the help of a single man in uniform."

"Won't you find it difficult to keep track of so many?"

"I do not think so. Every child will wear the number of its crib in tent and its seat at table; every tent will be labelled with its accommodation, and in the event of any being missing it will be immediately discovered. And I do not think there is danger of their straying far—any way, not the boys before dinner," added Miss Booth, with a humorous twinkle in her eye.

"But if boys will stray, girls have an equally inconvenient way of falling sick. What about accidents, toothaches and sprained wrists?"

"I should not think of formulating the camp without a hospital tent, which will be under the direction of one of our own certificated nurses. This officer has had experience in royal hospital institutions, and has the advantage of speaking five languages, so that if a little French or German girl wants to describe the nature of a pain she will not be at a loss to understand her. Little boys do not generally wait for words in such cases"—with another eye-twinkle.

"What are your restrictions as regards age?"

"Any age under twelve, and as young as we can get them—I expect a lot of babies there."

"Your officers will have their hands very full," we murmured meditatively.

"Oh, but then their hearts are very full, too. Every service, small and great, will be given by consecrated fingers; we shall not have a single hired helper. Every nurse, caterer and officer in command will be doing it just for love of the children and for love of Him who said, 'Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto Me.'"

We felt we were getting out of our depth, and silently blotted a signature for the busy hand before us.

"Thank you—yes, I am rather afraid of their smudging. But I must tell you that I expect a few grown-up poor in addition. Sick, overworked mothers will not be excluded, and for these there will be a special tent with everything possible for their comfort and help. Think what the quiet and rest and beauty will mean to them—think what a change after four small walls, a steaming washtub, a crowd of wild children clamoring for a dinner too scanty, and a screaming baby."

"Oh, Miss Booth, you must let us off there; such purgatory is quite beyond our power of imagination."

Miss Booth laughed.

"I must take you visiting in the Ward," she said.

Here the secretary, who had several times interrupted with telegrams and briefs, brought in an urgency which made Miss Booth knit her brows and drop her pen. "Tell the Brigadier I will see him at once," she said, and we reluctantly rose and felt for our hat.

"There will, of course, be no religion in the camp? it is presumably a charitable undertaking, pure and simple?"

"No religion!" it was Miss Booth's turn to look astonished. "Then it would not be my camp at all. The Salvation Army believes in putting everything into religion and religion into everything. On the Sundays we shall hold meetings bright and brief, when everybody who speaks over the heads of the congregation will be asked to sit down. Then there will be family worship every morning, which will take the form of Bible instruction by an officer specially gifted and experienced in this direction, and every night every child will be required to repeat after the officer a short prayer. And the playing will go on all the happier for the praying."

We could not doubt it—anyway, with Miss Booth's earnest eyes giving emphasis to the expression, but we could not refrain from one cruel remark as we stood holding the inner door by the handle—we heard another hand, presumably that of the unknown Brigadier, impatiently twisting the handle of the outer—

"Miss Booth, we hate to shorten your plans—but what if the rain does it?"

But the Commissioner (that is what the secretary called her, and well it suited the Army leader's military, if girlish, appearance) was ready for us.

"There will be a covered playground in case of rain," she said. "Come and see us, rain or shine—you will find everybody having a good time; but come prepared to at least turn a skipping rope."

It was too late. The door shut, and we had no chance to reassert our dignity or proclaim our years. Walking downstairs, we suddenly remembered that we had not mentioned the object for which we came, but somehow Miss Booth's first things have to come first—and we guess we are not the first to find it out.

JAMES BARLOW.

AT THE MANITOULIN ISLANDS.

After a very interesting and profitable trip from Collingwood to Owen Sound, where we had the chance of seeing our comrades, Ensign Stalger and Capt. Howcroft, we arrived at Little Current and found that old warrior, Ensign McDonald, and his Lieutenant waiting on the wharf with the expectation of a great time, this being the first visit of the Central Ontario Provincial Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering. At 7.30 we met at the street corner. Staff-Captain Cass lined out the old song, "Jesus, I Love Thee," which was sung heartily. A crowd soon gathered around, and we told them of Jesus and His love. In the Turner's Hall a good crowd assembled, and a profitable time was spent. Capt. Leggott's selections on the violin and bottles were very much appreciated, also the singing of Lieut. Crocker and Mrs. Le Cocq, who are on their way to Sault Ste. Marie. The Chancellor's solo, "Gone Forever," caught on. The income for the evening amounted to over eleven dollars, and one came to the mercy seat.

A fair crowd greeted us upon the street at 10.30 Sunday morning, and by their attention showed how much they appreciated our efforts. The crowd inside was not very large, owing to the fact that it is unusual to have a meeting on Sunday morning, that time being taken up in the interests of the children. Some of the comrades spoke on the practical life of a Christian. Staff-Capt. Cass read from God's Word, and his words on the topic —"Pure Religion"—were easily understood and were without doubt the means of conveying the truth to the hearts of those present. The Staff-Captain spoke largely upon his long experience as an officer and soldier in the Salvation Army. During the prayer meeting the convert of Saturday night came to the mercy seat to be an example in the future of "pure religion." This gathering was made a great blessing to all present.

Sucker Creek.

With two rigs at our disposal, we started out for Sucker Creek, which is a small Indian village four miles from the Current. Upon our arrival the usual seating capacity was taken up, and other seats and chairs being provided, they were quickly filled. The writer lined out the song, "O, How Happy Are We," which was sung heartily. Great interest was manifested in all that was said and done. Mrs. Pickering solved "Following Jesus," the quartette sang "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder," and many were convinced that they should get saved, but would not yield. The Brigadier prayed that God would lead the unconverted to Himself, and the meeting was brought to a close.

Sunday Night.

The usual open-air at the usual stand, with a crowd that is seldom seen around the ring in Little Current. Rapt attention was paid to all that was said and done, and the collection amounted to $4.30. We made our way to the Music Hall, where a good crowd had gathered. Mrs. Pickering and the writer spoke of the results of resisting God's Spirit. Lieut. Crocker and Capt. Leggott sang, and Brigadier Pickering delivered a very impressive and powerful address on the last words of Jesus, "Father, forgive them." A wonderful impression was made upon the crowd when the incident was told of two men who came to the mercy seat for mockery. The step became real to one, and he got converted, while the other one kneeling by his side, when spoken to and touched, fell over dead. Volunteers were asked for, and the first to come was a sister, who stepped over the seats and dropped down at the mercy seat. She was followed by a young girl, who, when set free, went half way down the hall and kissed her sister, who was converted, and both burst out crying for joy. The next to come was a young man, then his sister, and a brother who has been a Christian for forty years led a man under the influence of drink to the front, where all sought the same Christ, who alone saves from sin.

Sheguindah is a small Indian village about nine miles from Little Current. The comrades had built a snug little barracks and arranged for the opening during the visit of the Provincial Officer to the islands. A nice crowd had gathered by the time we started the meeting. Mrs. Pickering lined out the first song, which was sung heartily, the Indian comrades joining with us. The visiting officers spoke and sang, and the remarks of the Brigadier were full of encouragement and inspiration. The Indians sang a song in their native tongue, led by Chief Obotossaway, of Sucker Creek, which was enjoyed by all. The Brigadier closed the meeting, praying that God would bless and help the work in the future. The return journey was made in safety, for which we praise God.

Dominion Day at Little Current.

At 11 a.m. we took our stand at the Front Street corner, and soon the crowd would have compared favorably with a town much larger than the Current. Several excursions being run, many visitors were present, which added very much indeed to the interest of the day. Some of the comrades sang and others spoke, while the crowd listened attentively and a liberal response was made when the collection was asked for, $6.25 being given. The Brigadier in a few well-chosen words thanked those present for their interest in the work and liberality upon the present occasion.

At 7.30 we met at the same corner with the largest crowd that we had seen since our arrival. The meeting was opened by prayer and song, many of our Indian comrades being present, who later on favored us with one of their own songs. The interest shown can only come from a people who love the Army and its work. The collection having been taken, we marched to the Methodist Church, which had been kindly loaned us. Considering the numerous attractions outside, it being the First of July, quite a crowd assembled to get blessed and helped. Capt. and Mrs. Le Cocq had a few words of farewell. Capt. Leggott sang "The Hornets," and gave a violin solo; Lieut. Crocker soloed "Your Mother is in Heaven," and our Indian comrades sang a few verses of "Welcome Home." The Brigadier, though far from well, gave an interesting talk from the words, "Go by way for this time," and with his ready stock of illustrations made very forcible. Capt. Le Cocq called for volunteers for Heaven, and one by one they came until, amid shouts, tears and prayers, we were rejoicing over seven at the mercy seat, which was without doubt a great finish to our visit, and our prayer for these comrades is that they shall be kept faithful and bring many more to Jesus' feet. Good-bye, Little Current! Press on and be faithful to God and the Army.

Froggie.

Major Collier at Ingersoll.

We have been favored with a visit from Major Collier, of Territorial Headquarters, who spent the week-end with us. On Saturday night the Major gave a lecture on "Eighteen Years' Salvation Army Warfare." It was good to be there. The meetings on Sunday were good. At the holiness meeting the Major spoke about Christ coming to destroy the works of the devil, and we believe God backed home his words by the Holy Spirit. In the afternoon the subject was "Go and Work," and at night "They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him." A special appeal was made to the backsliders. Conviction laid hold of many hearts and one dear brother came and confessed his sins, asking God to forgive him. We closed with a proper hallelujah wind-up. The crowds were good all day and finances above the average. A hearty welcome awaits the Major when he comes our way again.—K. J. D.

You may look through the Bible from cover to cover, and nowhere will find a line that can be construed into an apology for the man of brains who sins against the light.—President Roosevelt.

The Lisgar Street Campaign.

One or two references have been made in previous copies of the Cry to our revival services at the renowned Lisgar Street Corps, so that there is little left to be said. I may say that Adjt. Bale and the soldiers consider the campaign successful in every way.

Thirty-six sought pardon and purity. Eighteen were added to the recruits and permanent rolls and reinstated; 2,600 attended the services; 650 soldiers attended the various open-airs; $80 income (about $40 above the ordinary).

The enrolment was a magnificent time. As the new converts with the Corps stood under the colors on the platform, we wish a snapshot could have been taken of the scene for our War Cry readers.

We are now off to Barrie for our Pavilion meetings. You will be hearing from us again.—Pugmire and Manton.

Promoted to Glory.

FOREVER WITH THE LORD.

Spokane, Wash.—Another of God's own has gone to join the blood-washed throng. Mrs. Jane Ann Croswell, who is a sister of Mrs. Adjt. Nelson, for eight years has been a true soldier of Jesus and the Army, and although she did not have the opportunity to attend Army meetings, living at Deep Creek, sixteen miles from Spokane, she was true to the end. Brother Croswell, who is also a soldier, with his departed wife and five little ones, used to gather around the family altar every morning to read God's precious Word. Their home was happy, though Mrs. Croswell had not been well for years. The death angel came in the night of June 11th at midnight and took away the mother who is so much missed in her home. But the Lord doeth all things well. It was truly a sad scene at that hour of the night to hear the cries of those five little ones, of the sorrowing husband and the relatives, but through tears we look away to Jesus, having that glorious hope of meeting again that dear one, whose life was so beautiful, always pointing the little ones to Jesus. Even the last Sunday, so close to the gates of death, she had the children come into her room, and herself taught them the Junior text before they went to Sunday school.

On June 13th Major and Mrs. Hargrave and Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor conducted the funeral service, and looking on the peaceful face of our sleeping sister, and hearing those comforting words from the Major and Staff-Captain, as well as the touching solos from Mrs. Hargrave and Mrs. Taylor, seemed to bring us in contact with the spiritual world. It was the largest funeral ever seen in this part of the country. All the friends from Medical Lake, Spokane and surrounding country came to sympathize with the bereaved ones. Six of Brother Croswell's brothers-in-law acted as pallbearers, and all the friends sent many beautiful flowers. Her own faithful sister, Mary Salisbury, had been with her sick sister night and day, ministering to her comfort and tenderly caring for her to the last. May God bless all who showed kindness, and help us to live so that we may meet that dear one in Heaven. Will comrades kindly pray for Brother Ben Croswell and the little ones?—Adjt. H. P. Nelson.

OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.

Word has just reached us that Florence and Marguerette, twin children of Brother and Sister Westover, Vancouver, died within two weeks of each other, at the age of nine months. The parents are grief-stricken. Much sympathy has been shown by comrades and friends on the Coast, also by the soldiers of many Corps in Ontario, where Mrs. Westover (ex-Capt. Mary Smith) has been an officer for some years. The funeral services were conducted by Ensign Sower, Adjt. Hay and Capt. Hurst, of Vancouver.

Training Home Tips.

The session has come to a close. We say Lieutenant instead of Cadet, to the lads and lasses who have been in training. Oh, beg pardon, Captains Hogan and Oke! Many congratulations to the new Captains and Lieutenants!

Trunks and grips everywhere! Hurry-scurry, we see them flying hither and thither, for they leave some for the far east, some west, others north and south.

The commissioning service, led by our beloved Commissioner, Miss Booth, was thoroughly enjoyed by all. A full account is given on another page.

Could you have only called at the T.H. last week and stepped into our tent and had a dish of strawberries with the Cadets (or, I should say, Captains and Lieutenants). The neighbors were most kind in sending in many beautiful things for the new officers. The farewell meeting that followed will never be forgotten. Everyone present was moved to tears as several feelingly spoke of the sweet fellowship and comradely influence that had surrounded us. The principals, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sharpen, gave parting advice that will never be forgotten. Oh, how touching was that last little meeting together! With clasped hands we sincerely sang together, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee," and "God be with you till we meet again."

One of the very pleasing features of the last few days was the visit of our much-loved Commissioner. Oh! how eagerly each one looked forward to that little meeting! Our leader's words stirred our inmost souls, and a lasting impression was made that will never be erased from the hearts of these new officers.

On the day of departure we see the flag flying on the street in front of the T.H. and the officers gathering. The neighborhood is alarmed! Loud volleys ascend in the air. What does it all mean? Why, it's the first contingent saying "good-bye" for the north.

There they go—Lieuts. Jones and Darch. The former will assist Capt. Matthews at Burk's Falls, and the latter will be greeted by Capt. Bone at Ahmic Harbor.

Then a trio go off next. Off they go to board the train for the north. Capt. Oke and Lieut. Courtemanche will stand together on the "bridge" at Uxbridge. Lieut. Warren can be depended upon to "mount" every obstacle at Kinmount.

The next party goes to Newfoundland. Lieuts. L. White, Palmer and Henderson will make a brave fight in the far-off east.

The fourth contingent is in charge of Lieut. McKay, who goes to Houlton, Maine. Lieuts Gilbank, Copeland, Whales, J. W. White and Barnard form the rest of the party, and will do valiant warfare in the Eastern Province.

The fifth party is in charge of Capt. Hogan, who, with his assistant, Lieut. Richardson, and Lieuts. Davis and Parker, after attending councils at London, take appointments in the W.O.P.

The result of the Final Examination was most satisfactory. All passed, and those who reached the highest possible marks (110) were Jos. L. White and Richardson. Palmer, Henderson, Hogan and McKay were only one mark short of the possible number.

The [illegible] opens on Sep[illegible]

Soldiers on Fire.

Amherst.—Two souls sought Christ on Sunday night, and we had an enrolment of soldiers on Tuesday night. The open-air attendance and collections are keeping good, and the soldiers are on fire for God and souls. Captain and Mrs. Dickson, from Patterson, U.S.A., who are here on furlough, were with us on Sunday night and were quite a help to us. The Captain's Bible reading was very interesting. With faith in God to save we are marching on to conquer.—Dora Parsons.

At Their Post.

Aurora.—Sunday was a day of victory. The comrades rallied to their post well. Brother Crowfoot, evangelist, who is a warm friend of the Army, assisted in the meeting at night. We closed the day with two precious souls at the cross, and others under conviction. "Fight and Conquer" is our motto.—J. McLennan, Capt.

A Welcome Awaits You.

Black Island.—Captain Higden, who has labored here faithfully for the past eleven months and a half, has farewelled. We have learned to love him for his godliness, and shall feel our loss very much. We pray that God may bless him in his next appointment. For the present our Sergeant-Major will lead the the forces on, and we intend to stand by him and do our best for God. A hearty welcome awaits the new officers.—Bennett L. Potter.

Sorry to Lose Him.

Blenheim.—On Thursday our D.O., Adjutant McHarg, paid us a visit, which was much appreciated. We are pleased to say that Lieut. Murray, who has been ill, is again able to be present at the meetings, but it is also my painful duty to report his farewell. The Lieutenant has toiled hard and faithfully in the interests of the Kingdom, and many were the tears shed at his farewell meetings. We pray that God will bless him in his next appointment.—Ina Groom.

A Successful Term.

Burk's Falls.—Since last report we have had blessed times. God is still helping us, and His work is rolling on. On Saturday and Sunday we were led on by Adjt. Perry. This was also the farewell of Captain Meader, who has had a very successful term here. She has won many friends, who pray that God will go with her and bless her. The Spirit of God was felt throughout the meetings, and at the close of the same we rejoiced to see two precious souls seeking a deeper work of grace. Many were also led to realize the need of being saved.—L.

They Reached the Top.

Carleton, N.B.—There is an old saying, "You never know what you can do until you try." There are only a few soldiers here, and at first we thought our Self Denial target was too high, but we made up our minds to do the best we could, and God wonderfully helped us. We succeeded in reaching our target, which was one hundred and twenty-two dollars. May God abundantly bless all those who so liberally helped us in this cause!—Soldier.

Farewell Meetings.

Cobourg.—Our week-end meetings were a great success. The Lieutenant, who has been with us for some time, has received orders to farewell. He has been a great blessing and a help to those he came in contact with, but especially to the soldiers. I am sure God will abundantly bless him. Our meetings closed with two souls for salvation, and conviction was stamped on the hearts of others, but they would not yield. We hope to have them on the right path before long. We mean to go on and fight the good fight of faith, and try to win souls for God and His Kingdom.—A. Hornbeck, R.C.

The Ensign Farewells.

Dartmouth.—We are still on the warpath. Since last report Ensign and Mrs. Carter have said good-bye. They have been a blessing while here, and we pray God's blessing upon them in their new appointment. Captain Meikle has taken charge for a few weeks, and we are having good times. We had Ensign Piercy with us on Thursday night for a lantern service entitled "Set Free to Serve," which was enjoyed by all. Our worthy Treasurer Bight has gone on a trip [illegible] and took [illegible] retarded by smallpox, and also on account of our officer being called home owing to sickness there. We have learned since that his mother is in a very low condition and needs our prayers. May God bless the home and sustain them in their trial! Our soldiers are still pushing the battle to the front. We are glad to see the people returning again to our meetings. We are not at all discouraged, for in God we trust.—Wm. Coulthard.

Made Into Soldiers.

Fortune.—During the past seven months, while being led on by Capt. Mercer and Lieut. Smith, the work of God has been progressing, and we have had the joy of seeing many precious souls saved and made into blood-and-fire soldiers. We feel a [illegible] barracks, had prayer, then to the quarters to tea, which had been kindly provided by the sisters. God bless them! On Thursday night we had a rousing time, and on Sunday the barracks was crowded afternoon and night. Three souls sought salvation and two came for a clean heart. We believe we are going to have a glorious time in Huntsville.—Lieut. Wilson, for Capt. Rennie.

Capt. Glover, Winnipeg Rescue Home.
The Captain collected over $300 for Self Denial Fund.

Good-Bye, Hamilton.

After a stay of nearly eight months in the above Corps we have received orders to farewell. Hard as these good-byes are, we march on like soldiers, believing that as God has seen fit to bless and help us in the past, He will touch our hearts for future service. The week-end meetings are hard to describe. They were well attended, and though only one sought salvation, we believe many more were impressed for the Kingdom. The income for the week was the best yet. Adjt. Desbrisay conducted the final farewell on Monday, assisted by the Dundas and Rescue officers, also Capt. and Mrs. Brown, from the States. All the city soldiers and a load from Dundas were present, and a pleasant time was spent, at the conclusion of which we had a banana social. Some sixty-five gathered together at the soldiers' and friends' tea, and a spread was laid that eclipsed anything I have seen. Great credit is due to those who had the arranging of the affair. Many who were present accompanied us to the station, where we had an opportunity of saying a word of farewell. The kindness and unity of the Hamilton II. comrades surpasses anything we have met in our travels. We thank the comrades and friends for their kindness and love to us during our stay, and trust that in the future they shall have greater success and blessing than ever before.—John and Emily Le Cocq, Captains.

His Farewell Solo.

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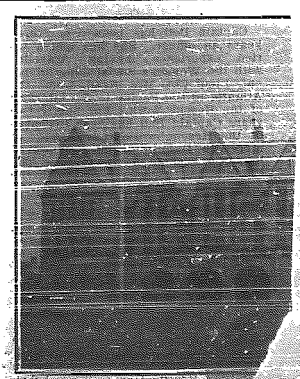


Court Ho[illegible]

stepped to the front and gave a grand discourse. Altogether it was a good meeting, and the collections were splendid. Lieut. Clark, of St. Stephen, N.B., is here helping Capt. and Mrs. Lorimer. She is a real blood-and-fire hustler.—Treasurer.

Special Meetings.

Ottawa.—The salvation war is being vigorously pushed ahead here. Many special meetings of various kinds have been held to attract souls to the cross, amongst which was a Juniors' Jubilee, consisting of solos and recitations, led by Sergt.-Major Heath and staff of workers. A sisters' sing-song meeting was held on Thursday evening. Then Ensign Bloss gave a beautiful service, entitled "Home, Sweet Home," which was very touching. Lieut. Gates, who is on furlough, has been welcomed to our Corps. Lieut. Meeks, of the Rescue Home, has farewelled, and Lieut. Morris has arrived to fill the vacancy. On Sunday evening four souls who had left God's chosen path returned again to the fold.—A French, R.C.

The Whole Town Stirred.

Perry Sound.—This town was taken by surprise on the occasion of the visit of the Hand Bell Ringers, and we had the most wonderful revival ever seen here. On Saturday, Sunday and Monday the whole town was stirred from one end to the other. The people were packed in the Union Hall like sardines in a box. Captain and Sister Downey's guitar playing, Captain Leggott's violin and cornet solos and his playing on glass bottles, and Sergt. Baird's whistle, were all appreciated much. Seven souls found deliverance from sin, and the finances were good. Captain Hart has said farewell.—Sergt. W. J. H.

The Chancellor's Visit.

Rat Portage.—Staff-Capt. Phillips, our worthy Chancellor, spent a week-end with us. His visit was enjoyed by all. We had good crowds; the finances were O.K., and one soul sought God. Come again, Staff-Captain!—T. B. C.

Sweet Somerset Singers.

Somerset, Ber.—Our meetings have been wonderfully blessed by God, and a number of backsliders have returned to the fold of Christ. Many more are convicted of sin, and we are praying and believing that God will help us win them for His Kingdom. Adjt. Graham recently paid us a visit, and we were much blessed by her spiritual talks. The good singers of Somerset also favored us with some excellent music, and Capt. Ba-

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Phillips at Winnipeg.

A Splendid Victory.

Winnipeg.—Last Sunday we had the pleasure of a visit from the Chancellor and his wife, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Phillips. The presence of God was felt from morning till night. The holiness meeting was a real heart-searching time, and many souls reconsecrated themselves to God for better service in the future. In the afternoon Mrs. Phillips read the lesson, and although no one yielded, conviction reigned deep in the hearts of many sinners. Sunday night truly was a blessed time, the soldiers rallying at an early hour full of hope and expectation for the coming victory and they were not disappointed, for, after a heart-searching talk by the Staff-Captain and a well-fought prayer meeting, we wound up with four souls in the fountain. Self-Denial has come and gone, and with all glory to God we are able to report a splendid victory, having rup up the grand total of seven hundred and forty-five dollars. Great credit is due to Capt. Glover, who collected over three hundred dollars; also our Chancellor and Mrs. Phillips are worthy of mention for the great interest that they manifested in rolling up the amount, while several of the comrades worked heroically under great disadvantages, the weather being very wet all the time and the roads almost beyond description. Prominent among those who worked so nobly were Sisters Brown, Habkirk, Fuller and many others. The brothers were not behind, and did nobly, and everyone feels that Self-Denial is a blessed time and doing a little for the Lord always brings its reward.—Shiner, C.C.

"Love Shall Conquer."

Counted in, counted in,
What a jubilee of joy in the heavens then is heard
When a soldier and a sailor's counted in.

On Tuesday, 27th May, we bid farewell to our dear comrade leaguer, C. W. Sinclair (Happy Charlie), who is leaving South Africa for England. Over twenty Military Leaguers were present, all well saved and happy; seven regiments were represented. The meeting was held in the Wesleyan Chapel, and was led by the Rev. Mr. Matterson, who spoke on Matthew, 18th chapter. God came right into our midst, and our souls were refreshed. Hallelujah! Bro. Sinclair, in saying farewell, urged us to be ready for that great inspection when our well-beloved Commanding Officer will inspect us, and when no excuses will be taken if we are not correct.

We are still proving that "God's arm is not shortened that He cannot save, nor is His ear heavy that He cannot hear." Our numbers are swelling, souls are getting saved; we give God all the glory. We closed by singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," determined to go forward for the Master and to meet our dear comrade in the morning.—Walter E. Kilminster (Sunshine), N. & M. League, 2nd Worcestershire Regiment, South Africa. Canadian War Cry Correspondent.

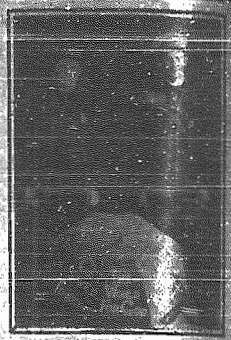
A Soldier's Testimony.

I first met the Salvation Army on the streets of Chatham, Ont, but did not think much about them, as I attended both church and Sunday school regularly. But there came a change when I again met them in a little village called Cedar Springs, near Blenheim. The Blenheim Corps came down to hold a meeting by two women warriors, Capt. Cass and Lieut. May. I fell in love with them at once, now fourteen years ago, and I have spent my time, talents and money for God and the Army ever since.

Oh, how many times when reading the War Cry have I thanked God for such devoted warriors. Often when reading the Commissioner's writings have I been helped and inspired to go on. For ten years I have been a soldier, and War Cry correspondent for five years and six months. I am not tired yet, but going on to push the war.—Ina Groom, R.C.

Two Kingston Soldiers.

Brothers James and Andrew Aylesworth are loyal Salvationists, who love the fight and the flag. Their father, who was a soldier 'neath the yellow, red and blue, went to glory sixteen years ago from the Odessa Corps. His boys are following his footsteps. Andrew, on the right, a lad of twenty-five, has spent some thirteen months in the American field as supply, seven months in the Social Wing and six months with a Corps, and he has also acted as Color Sergeant in Kingston, as Drummer in Watertown, N.Y., and Syracuse, N.Y., and has been a soldier for four years and a half, being enrolled at Odessa, Ont. James, a lad of seventeen years, is a soldier of eighteen months' standing and a Candidate for the work. He has assisted Adjt. Fisher at Watertown, N.Y., in the Corps and Shelter for the past eight months. He is a War Cry Boomer, and was once arrested for passing the sale of the Cry (in May, 1902) when he laid in jail three hours, after which they discharged him. He also is a champion collector for Self-Denial, collecting over two hundred dollars for last S.-D., and over fifty dollars for the opening of the Watertown, N.Y., Shelter. He is also the Hallelujah Drummer of the Corps.



Bros. Andrew and James Aylesworth and their Hallelujah Umbrella, Kingston, Ont.

The enclosed photograph was taken Victoria Day, May 26th, 1902, with their hallelujah umbrella. With the poet they can sing, "Jesus can count on me." ONE OF THEM.

Echoes from the Women's Social Department.

Rescue Home Officer for Klondike.

Again the Women's Social Department has been called upon to make the sacrifice of one of its faithful workers for an appointment in the Klondike. When the first contingent went out Adjutant Ellery, one of the oldest Rescue Officers, was among one of the party. Now the third contingent is being formed by the Commissioner, and the officer in charge, Adjutant Kenway, is not going without a comrade and companion. Captain Bertha Bell, of the Women's Social Department, goes with him. They will be married at the Temple on July 17th, and sail from Vancouver for Dawson on July 26th.

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Captain Bell has been over three years an officer. She has had a varied experience, having travelled with the Women's Social Superintendent, Lieut.-Col. Mrs. Read, from the Atlantic to the Pacific in the interests of the Rescue work. For nearly two years Captain Bell has been in charge of the Rescue work and Home of Mercy in Hamilton, and has proved herself a capable, devoted officer. The Captain had a farewell tea with the girls in the Home before leaving.

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The Women's Social has lost Adjutant Kenway's and the Klondike gain. The good wishes and blessings of the Rescue Staff throughout the Territory will go with her to her new distant sphere of labor.

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Adjutant Jordan, who has been away from the work for some time on account of home circumstances, takes charge, for the Department, of Hamilton Rescue Home. She is heartily welcomed back to the work.

The Way of the WORLD

Canadian Cuttings.

Windsor's pest-house is filled with smallpox suspects, all colored.

The steam barge George Dunbar went down in Lake Erie and six of her crew were drowned.

The Temperance Legislative League was organized by the prohibitionists meeting at London, Ont.

The Troy-Montreal express was derailed at a switch at Bennington, Vt. Twenty-five people were injured.

A baby carriage was upset on the Orillia railway platform, and a two-year-old child fell under the train and had its arm cut off.

Mr. Dexter Griffiths was killed at the Cataract power house, near St. Catharines, by an electric shock, received while he was trying to save a companion from the wire.

A cable on the inclined railway at Fort Stanley parted when a car full of people was near the bottom. Beyond a shaking up no one was hurt.

The Toronto Property Committee has decided to recommend the imposition of a tax of $50 per year on all laundries doing business in the city.

A Canadian Northern train was deliberately wrecked at Winnipeg, and four men are rather badly hurt. The company's telegraph wires were also cut in several places.

A young man jumped off a freight train in the dark at St. Thomas and landed 80 feet below, in the bed of Kettle Creek. His arm and legs are broken and recovery is doubtful.

The immigration returns show that about 65,000 settlers entered Canada during the year just ended.

It is reported that wireless messages were exchanged between the Marconi stations at Glace Bay and Cornwall.

After the close of the Colonial Premiers' conference in London a banquet will be given in Paris by French politicians to Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

All the Canadian Mounted Rifles except about four hundred are on their way home from South Africa.

Mrs. A. Cockerline and her four-year-old daughter were burned to death by the explosion of a lamp in their dwelling near North Bay. A little boy was also badly burned and may die.

An attempt was made to wreck a portion of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary with explosive bombs.

British Briefs.

The Imperial Government proposes to expend £300,000 on harbor works to assist the fishermen on the west coast of Ireland.

The steamship Canada has arrived at Cape Town with four hundred Boers from St. Helena.

The military authorities are arranging to send home 70,000 of the 202,000 troops now in South Africa.

General Crouje, who was captured at Paardeberg, has taken the oath of allegiance to Great Britain.

Great Britain's revenue for the first quarter of the fiscal year amounted to £35,059,951, an increase of about five and a half millions over the same quarter of 1901.

British military stores valued at over five hundred thousand pounds were burned at Lorenzo Marquez.

Everything points to a satisfactory if somewhat prolonged convalescence of the King. The bulletins regarding his condition have been reduced to one a day. Only one physician now remains at the palace throughout the night.

A special cable to the Times reports that Mr. Sargant, Director of Education in the Transvaal, speaking at Johannesburg at a conference of teachers in Government schools in the new South African colonies, said the colored children had as much right as children of other taxpayers to access to Government schools, and the Government recognized that it was its duty to provide schools for them. Mr. Sargant added that it was impossible to disregard the social usages of the generations, and therefore, in spite of the extra expenditure involved, separate schools, just as well equipped as those for whites, would be provided for colored children.

About one-tenth of the population of metropolitan London enjoyed the King's hospitality, and at least eighty thousand attendants waited upon them at eight hundred feasts in the twenty-nine boroughs.

It has been decided to bring into London, to line the streets on the occasion of Lord Kitchener's home-coming, 500 cavalry and 10,000 infantry, exclusive of the garrison in London and the troops from Windsor and Houndslow, the whole making a total of more than 15,000 men. The colonial troops who came home from South Africa in the Bavarian are to be retained until after Lord Kitchener's arrival, and will, it is understood, have a place in the General's reception, in which the Indian and other colonial troops may also participate.

It has been decided to hold the coronation in August, between the 11th and 15th.

Mr. Chamberlain was shaken up by the horse of his cab slipping. His head went through the glass front of the cab and was badly cut.

U.S. Siftings.

At the William A. Colliery at Duryea an Italian was shot dead by one of the policemen from behind the stockade of the colliery. There is much indignation over the shooting.

A number of workmen were buried by the caving in of a tunnel on the Lake Erie, Alliance & Wheeling Railway near Minerva, Ohio.

There were forty-one new cases of cholera in Manila on Tuesday, although over one thousand have already died.

A strike riot took place at Cleveland, and Michael McDonough, president of the Licensed Tugmen, was shot in the leg.

T. H. Heath, aged thirty years, of Rugby, England, a student in the testing department of shop No. 11 in the General Electric Works, was instantly killed while engaged in making a test. Two hundred and forty-five volts in alternating current caused his death.

Estill Jones (white), a belligerent striker, was shot and killed at Simmons Creek, W.Va., while trying to force himself through the guards' line. The shooting was clearly self-defence. Jones was asked to leave the premises, which he refused to do, and fired at the guard a number of times, after which the guard returned the fire, killing Jones instantly.

Joliet, Ill., July 4.—Four bold and desperate highwaymen last night held up train No. 51, one of the fastest on the Rock Island road. The four robbers got a bagful of jewelry from the express car.

President Roosevelt visited Pittsburg on the 4th of July and was greeted by half a million people. A Presidential salute of twenty-one guns was fired in his honor. A military escort of three thousand men received him.

Cholera is increasing in Manila. The totals for the provinces since the outbreak are 10,382 cases of cholera and 7,713 deaths. The Health Board has abandoned the cremation of the dead, and has substituted quicklime at burials, in order to meet the religious objections of the people.

President Roosevelt's amnesty proclamation was read in English and Spanish from a flag-draped stand on the Luneta after a parade of 6,000 Americans and Filipinos. The prisoners freed by the proclamation, estimated to number 600, were released without ceremony. Aguinaldo remained in the house which has sheltered him since his captivity.

Michigan railways are nearly all hampered by washouts from a big storm.

The ship Florence, from Dutch Harbor, sailed for 200 miles through a sea covered with pumice stone in pieces one to three inches across. This was about 500 miles south-east of Akutan Pass. The phenomenon was caused by a submarine volcano or a volcano on the Alaskan coast.

A fire in Swift & Co.'s offices at the Chicago stockyards did $1,000,000 damage.

International Items.

A recent epidemic of cholera at Port Arthur, China, has caused the death of more than 400 persons, nearly 300 of whom were Europeans.

A passenger train on the East Indian Railway near Rampure was blown over an embankment by a cyclone. Thirteen persons were killed and fifteen injured.

Cholera is spreading at Pekin, and is becoming general. The foreign Legations have established a quarantine against natives.

King Victor Emmanuel will visit the Czar this month, and will go to Berlin in August.

There have been labor riots for the past few days at Rostov-on-Don, in Southern Russia. There have been numerous collisions between the troops and the rioters. The troops fired and many of the rioters were killed or wounded.

A new era seems to be dawning in Russia. According to The Express correspondent in St. Petersburg the Czar proposes, notwithstanding the protests of his Ministers, to give private audiences to over 200 representative Russians of all ranks, including professors of universities, political prisoners and editors.

A detachment of Turkish troops recently surrounded a band of Bulgarian brigands at Patili, in the Vilayet of Monastir. Thirty Bulgarians were killed. The remainder were made prisoners. Brigandage is spreading alarmingly in Monastir.

Turco-Bulgarian complications are threatened on account of the forcible removal of the flag and coat of arms from the Bulgarian agency at Serres, Roumelia. Bulgaria has demanded satisfaction within three days.

The Chinese Government has appealed to the United States to influence the other powers to evacuate Tientsin.

A severe earthquake shock was felt at Salonica, European Turkey, yesterday afternoon. According to the despatch many houses were wrecked and there was much loss of life.

CHINESE PROVERBS.

If there be no faith in our words, of what use are they?

Modesty is attended with profit; arrogance brings on destruction.

Time flies like an arrow; days and months like a weaver's shuttle.

Doubt and distraction are on earth—the brightness of truth in heaven.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent many days of sorrow.

The generations of men follow each other like the waves of a swollen river.

To correct an evil which already exists is not so well as to foresee and prevent it.

Do not anxiously expect what is not yet come; do not vainly regret what is already past.

He who tells me of my faults is my instructor; he who tells me of my virtues does me harm.

Health Hints.

In a sickroom never shake pillows and bedclothes over the patient. Always shake them away from the bed.

Hops used as a tea are highly recommended for all blood impurities.

For a burn by vitriol or anything else apply the white of egg, mixed with powdered chalk, to the parts burnt, with a feather.

Few people know that an onion, cut up into four parts and put into a sickroom where there is any infectious disease, takes in all the infection.

A strip of flannel folded lengthwise and dipped into hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has the croup, will usually bring relief in a few minutes.

In case of a scald or burn the essential thing is to exclude the air as quickly as possible. If not blistered, cover with old linen cloths dipped in sweet oil, then cover securely from the air. For a slight burn cover with common salt. But for a dangerous scald or burn send as quickly as possible for the nearest physician, and do not rely too implicitly upon home-made remedies for treatment.

For the sting of a bee or wasp a raw onion cut in two and laid on the puncture will neutralize the poison in a short time; also a pinch of common salt slightly dampened will soon relieve the pain.

To cure a felon apply a poultice made of rye flour and soft soap.

It is said that if the feet are well soaked in warm water at night and then the corns rubbed with castor oil these troublesome excrescences will disappear.

When a sharp illness attacks a member of your family no better remedy can be found than diet and quiet. Rest is many times more useful than medicine—rest for the digestive organs and for the whole body. Frequent doses of medicine often make a confirmed invalid. When diet and rest do not work a cure it is time to call a physician. Housekeepers, as a rule, do not rest enough from their heavy burdens. Too much time is spent in catering to the often depraved appetites of the family, or if they do sit down to rest there is a torn garment to mend, buttons to be looked after, otherwise a dainty piece of work to crochet or a piece of embroidery to finish, the worry of which is equivalent to a hard day's work at the ironing table or the sewing machine.

IF WE ONLY UNDERSTOOD.

Could we but draw the curtains
That surround each others' lives,
See the naked heart and spirit,
Know what spur the action gives;
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judge we should;
We should love each other better
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,
See the good and bad within,
Often we should love the sinner,
All the while we loathe the sin;
Could we know the powers working
To overthrow integrity,
We should judge each others' errors
With more patient charity.

If we know the cares and trials,
Knew the efforts all in vain,
And the bitter disappointment,
Understood the loss and gain—
Would the grim, external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same?
Should we help where now we hinder,
Should we pity where we blame?

Ah, we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force;
Knowing not the count of action
Is less direful than its source;
Seeing not amid the evil
All the golden grains of good—
Oh, we'd love each other better
If we only understood.

If a man's religion does not enlarge his views and sympathies, it has done little for him. The Jewish mind had to enlarge to take in the Gentile, and only the religion of Christ was able to do this.

Boomer's Honor Roll and Competition Notes

A Famous Victory—Lieut. Currell Has Met Her Match—Will She Rise to the Occasion?—The Valiant East—Adieu Cadets—An Incentive to the Island Hustlers.

I told you 'twas coming, and it is here at last. Lieut. Currell is beaten. Captain Hockin, of London, has gone 31 ahead of her. Isn't that a Hocking?

Bravo, the London Captain! It took a lot of hard work, I can well believe. But the victory is worth it all, isn't it, Captain? You deserve all the nice things I feel like saying.

The next important question is: Will Lieut. Currell stand such treatment at the hands of a mere West Ontario Captain? I trow not.

If the East keeps growing at this rate we'll have to give them a page to themselves. They have as many hustlers as the Newfoundland, Northwest and Pacific Provinces, with the Klondike thrown in, and then 14 on top of that for luck.

The tip-top hustlers this week are Captain Hockin, London (281); Lieut. Currell, Hamilton (250); Lieut. C. March, St. John I. (250); Capt. Long, Skagway (220); Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth (200), and Sergt. Lidston, Glace Bay (200).

We miss the pleasant faces of the Cadets this week, though some of them will be peeping through next week, I expect, as full-blown officers. Here's my best respects to the next batch. May they be as boomingly inclined as their predecessors!

Newfoundland has gone one ahead of the Northwest. Brigadier Smeeton can overtake the E.O.P. if he feels so inclined. Here's a chance for you, ye islanders.

Eastern Province.

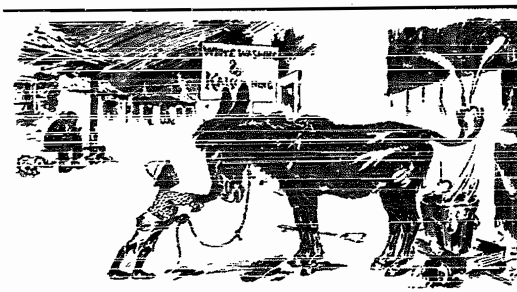
132 Hustlers.

Lieut. C. March, St. John I.	250
Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth	200
Sergt. Lidston, Glace Bay	200
Capt. Martin, Fredericton	161
Ensign Thompson, Westville	150
Mrs. Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow	149
P.S.-M. Smith, Windsor	135
Capt. Jones, Charlottetown	113
Lieut. Newell, Eastport	110
Mrs. Casbin, Halifax I.	100
Sergt. Brewer, Halifax I.	100
Sergt. Vienot, Halifax I.	100
Jennie MacQueen, Moncton	100
Capt. Meikle, Dartmouth	100
Capt. Armstrong, Truro	100
Sergt. Flood, Hamilton	100
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown	94
Lieut. Thistle, Calais	90
Cand. McFadden, New Glasgow	88
Mrs. Adjt. Crichton, Charlott'n	87
Capt. Wyatt, Kentville	85
Capt. E. White, Sackville	80
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Amherst	80
Lieut. Parsons, Chatham	78
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Halifax I.	75
Capt. N. Smith, Moncton	75
Adjt. [illegible], Moncton	70
Cand. Hardwick, St. Stephen	70
Capt. Prince, St. Georges	70
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	60
Sergt. Gibbon, St. Georges	60
Capt. Hudson, St. John II.	55
Capt. Murthough, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Clark, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Nugent, Carleton	55
Eugene Packwood, St. Georges	55
Capt. B. Green, Dominion	53
Sergt. Basley, Halifax II.	53
Capt. Cowan, St. John I.	50
Sergt. Mrs. Marshall, Digby	50
Lieut. Fewson, Whitney Pier	50
Lieut. MacLennan, Bridgewater	50
Lieut. Kenney, Yarmouth	50
Mrs. Ens. Thompson, Louisburg	50
Sergt. Waterman, Sydney	50
Lieut. H. White, N. Sydney	50
Capt. Lorimer, N. Sydney	50
Capt. Mercer, Campbellton	50
Ensign Bowering, Woodstock	50
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	50
Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow	48
Lieut. Brace, Annapolis	46
Lieut. Richards, Clark's Harbor	45
Capt. Davis, Sussex	45
Lieut. Crossman, Sussex	45
Lieut. H. Ritchie, Bear River	45
Sergt. Jarvis, Halifax II.	45
Sergt. Mackay, Halifax II.	45
Lieut. Wood, Houlton	45
Ensign Wilson, Carleton	45
May Turner, St. John V.	45
William Jennings, St. Georges	45
P.S.-M. Worth, Charlottetown	42
Lieut. De Bow, St. John II.	40
P.S.-M. Lovely, Parrsboro	40
Lieut. Riley, St. Stephen	40
S.-M. Larder, Windsor	40
Sergt. Clark, Springhill	40
Ensign Knight, St. John III.	40
Capt. Janes, Halifax II.	37
Capt. Tiller, Sydney Mines	35
Lieut. Elliot, Sydney Mines	25
Stephen MacMillan, Woodstock	35
Capt. Tatem, Lunenburg	22
Lieut. Weakley, North Head	31
Capt. Ebsary, Digby	20
Capt. Bell, Freeport	30
Lieut. Conrad, Stellarton	30
Sergt. Sample, Stellarton	30
Mrs. Young, Lunenburg	30
Sergt. Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton	20
Capt. Netting, Summerside	20
Lieut. Ogilvie, Bridgetown	20
Lieut. F. White, Bridgetown	20
Lieut. Munroe, Fairville	20

West Ontario Province.

89 Hustlers.

Capt. Hockin, London	281
Ensign Crawford, Stratford	125
P.S.-M. Huffman, Woodstock	115
Mrs. Cooper, Brantford	114
P.S.-M. McDougall, Goderich	106
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Galt	100
Sister Thompson, Wallaceburg	96
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	90
Lieut. Hinsley, Simcoe	80
Capt. Williams, Clinton	80
Ensign Haley, St. Thomas	80
Adjt. Scott, Sarnia	80
P.S.-M. Schnesier, Berlin	77
Mrs. Adjt. McHarg, Chatham	75
Minnie Brydon, Windsor	75
Mrs. Ens. Hoddinott, Ingersoll	70
Lieut. McColl, Bothwell	70
Capt. Maisey, Brantford	70
Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoll	60
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Leamington	60
S.-M. Tremain, Listowel	60
Ensign Howcroft, Wingham	60
Lieut. Fennacy, Windsor	60
Mrs. Ens. Slote, Woodstock	60
Mrs. Rickards, Guelph	57
Ina Groom, Blenheim	55
P.S.-M. Glover, Dresden	55
Mrs. Fourbister, St. Thomas	53
Capt. White, Ridgetown	53
Mother Cutting, Essex	52
Capt. Jordison, Drayton	50
Adjt. Cameron, Guelph	50
Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	50
Lieut. Anderson, Tilsonburg	50
C.-C. Grace Cooper, Brantford	50
C.-C. Verna Crafts, Chatham	50
Mrs. Howlett, Hespeler	46



Hol' on, dar, Nigger. You can't whitewash Arab any mo', so wha's de use of you practisin' wid your tail. You need dat to keep de flies off'n yourself wid.

P.S.-M. Morrison, Glace Bay	30
Sergt. Smith, Glace Bay	30
Sergt. Dinnie, Glace Bay	30
Capt. Lebans, Newcastle	30
Duncan Smith, Campbellton	30
Sergt. MacDow, Dartmouth	20
Lieut. Cavendar, Truro	20
Capt. Chandler, Canning	30
Cadet Chislett, Canning	30
Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Ross, Fredericton	30
Sergt. Sample, Fredericton	30
P.S.-M. Chase, Fredericton	30
Capt. Lamont, St. John V.	30
Lieut. Legge, St. John V.	30
Sergt. Mrs. Place, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	30
Lieut. MacKim, Halifax IV.	25
Capt. Murthough, Hillsboro	25
Lieut. Fraser, Hillsboro	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25
Kirk Allison, Newcastle	25
Sadie Stewart, Newcastle	25
Capt. Pemberton, Campbellton	25
Sergt. Mrs. Fraser, Halifax II.	25
Sergt. Bessie Rogers, Halifax II.	25
C.-C. Stewart, Halifax II.	25
Capt. J. Green, St. Stephen	25
Mrs. Snow, Halifax II.	25
P.S.-M. Jones, St. John III.	25
Cand. MacEachern, St. John III.	23
Ensign Mrs. Knight, St. John III.	23
Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Springhill	22
Sergt. Pitt, Springhill	22
P.S.-M. Jefferson, Annapolis	21
Capt. Forsey, Parrsboro	20
Lieut. Vandine, Bridgewater	20
Sergt. Brown, Bridgewater	20
S.-M. Kent, Bear River	20
Mrs. Capt. Janes, Halifax II.	20
Jessie Mercer, Dartmouth	20
Mrs. Douglass, Calais	20
Mrs. Brown, Woodstock	20
Capt. Parsons, Amherst	20
Stella Osborne, Fredericton	20
Annie MacKervey, St. John III.	20
Sergt. Smith, Hamilton	20

Lieut. Yeomans, Paris	45
Ensign Slote, Woodstock	45
Capt. Hancock, Hespeler	45
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	40
Mrs. Mason, Blenheim	40
Annie O'Donnel, Galt	40
Capt. Pattenden, Wallaceburg	35
Maggie Chatterson, Guelph	35
Capt. Coy, Leamington	35
Sergt. Palmer, London	35
Lieut. Martin, Berlin	33
Rose Ellis, Dresden	33
Mrs. McIlroy, St. Thomas	33
Mrs. Hawkin, St. Thomas	32
Lillie Dickson, St. Thomas	32
Maggie Wilson, Simcoe	30
Adjt. Coombs, Petrolea	30
Ensign Jarvis, Essex	30
Ensign Hellman, Goderich	30
Capt. Gibson, Tilsonburg	30
Lieut. Ellis, Ridgetown	30
Huncil Robinson, Windsor	30
Lieut. Allen, Watford	26
Ernest Woods, Watford	26
Faith Cooper, Brantford	25
Sarah Wakefield, Forest	25
Florie Keeler, Windsor	25
Alice Ebsary, Windsor	25
Lottie Christner, Petrolea	25
Mrs. Adjt. Coombs, Petrolea	25
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	25
Lieut. Cook, Thedford	25
Mrs. Glasser, Chatham	25
Lizzie Garside, London	25
Pearl Hardacre, Chatham	24
Capt. Young, Watford	24
Dave Virtue, Windsor	23
Capt. Kitchen, Paris	23
Mrs. Dearling, Listowel	20
Nellie Brown, Bothwell	20
Lieut. Stickells, Leamington	20
Mrs. Garrod, Blenheim	20
Roxena Andrews, Tilsonburg	20
Mabel Smith, Tilsonburg	20
Lieut. Webber, London	20
Mrs. Ferguson, Drayton	20
Capt. Rock, Seaforth	20

Sergt. Mrs. Bryson, Petrolea	30
Capt. Campbell, Dresden	20
[illegible], Petrolea	20
Mrs. Knapp, Ingersoll	20
Mrs. Kerswell, London	20

Central Ontario Province.

84 Hustlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton I.	250
S.-M. Bowcock, Lippincott	[illegible]
Ensign Lott, North Bay	[illegible]
S.-M. Mrs. Stewart, Lisgar St.	[illegible]
Capt. McCann, Yorkville	[illegible]
Lieut. Damberville, Yorkville	[illegible]
Ens. Moffatt, Riverside	[illegible]
Sergt. Slater, Barrie	58
Ensign Smith, Barrie	57
Capt. Stephens, Collingwood	57
Lieut. Porter, Collingwood	[illegible]
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	[illegible]
Ensign Staigers, Owen Sound	[illegible]
Sergt. Pullbrook, Barrie	50
Bro. Dickenson, Dundas	[illegible]
Capt. Gravette, Aurora	50
Lieut. Wellsby, Uxbridge	50
Adjt. Walker, St. Catharines	[illegible]
Cadet Nelson, St. Catharines	[illegible]
Sister McLennan, Orillia	50
Capt. Culbert, Orillia	50
Mrs. Le Cocq, Hamilton II.	50
Ensign Hyde, Riverside	50
Capt. Capper, Brampton	45
Capt. Stephens, Meaford	45
Lieut. Phillips, Meaford	45
Lieut. Porter, Midland	[illegible]
Capt. Hart, Parry Sound	45
Capt. Kivell, Fenelon Falls	45
Ensign Hoare, Dundas	[illegible]
Cand. McMillan, Lindsay	40
Ensign Brant, Oshawa	40
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	40
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	40
Lieut. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls	37
Capt. Stickells, Sturgeon Falls	37
Sergt. McArthur, Temple	37
Capt. Meeks, Riverside	37
C.-C. M. Sheardown, Huron St.	35
P.S.S.-M. Southwell, Huron St.	35
Capt. Wilson, Newmarket	35
Lieut. Crandell, Newmarket	35
C.-C. Cornell, Lindsay	35
Capt. Clink, Sudbury	35
Sister Andrews, Temple	34
Capt. Marshall, Omemee	33
Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St.	33
Lizzie Bradley, Temple	30
Capt. Marskell, Brooklin	30
Capt. Palling, Midland	30
Capt. Brookets, Gravenhurst	27
Lieut. Smith, Oshawa	28
Lieut. Stickells, Gravenhurst	27
S.-M. Bowers, Lisgar St.	27
Capt. Matthews, Burk's Falls	[illegible]
Lieut. Meader, Burk's Falls	25
C.-C. Gerow, Burk's Falls	25
Capt. Carwardine, Chesley	25
Lieut. Lamb, Chesley	25
Capt. Rennie, Bracebridge	25
Lieut. Wilson, Bracebridge	25
C.-C. Bone, Ahmic Harbor	25
Sergt. Clark, Lippincott	25
Capt. Calvert, Huron St.	23
P.S.-M. Stunden, Bracebridge	20
Treas. Miller, Bracebridge	20
Sergt. Boyer, Bracebridge	20
S.-M. McHenry, Lisgar St.	20
Adjt. Bale, Lisgar St.	20
Capt. Pynn, Dovercourt	20
Lieut. Minnis, Dovercourt	20
Capt. Pattenden, Orangeville	20
Lieut. Hudgin, Orangeville	20
Louie Coy, Hamilton I.	20
Maud Noyers, Hamilton I.	20
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	20
Martha Porter, Hamilton II.	20
Sergt. Mrs. Bro, Parry Sound	20
Sarah Minore, Fenelon Falls	20
Bro. Helson, Lindsay	20
C.-C. Richards, Lindsay	20
Adjt. Sims, Lindsay	20
Mrs. Sims, Lindsay	20
Katie Graham, Temple	20

East Ontario Province.

59 Hustlers.

P.S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa	150
Ensign Hutt, Burlington	140
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	[illegible]
Capt. T. Bloss, Perth	100
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	100
Sergt. Moor, Montreal I.	100
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	94
Lieut. Keats, Newport	[illegible]
Lieut. Matthews, Port Hope	88
Capt. Green, Cornwall	80
Lieut. Greenslades, Trenton	[illegible]
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	80
Capt. Lang, Ottawa	75
Lieut. Hoole, Kingston	75
Lieut. Duncan, Brockville	75
Capt. Woods, Kemptville	75
Ensign Comstock, Belleville	[illegible]
Capt. Liddell, Belleville	70
Capt. Magee, St. Johnsbury	70
Lieut. Webber, St. Johnsbury	70
Capt. Hicks, Pembroke	65
Lieut. Foley, Pembroke	65
S.-M. Russell, Millbrook	[illegible]
C.-C. Pollitt, Kingston	[illegible]

Capt. Ash, Ogdensburg	50
Capt. O'Neil, Arnprior	50
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	50
J.-C. Carson, Kingston	49
Mrs. Green, Cornwall	47
Sergt. Harbour, Ottawa	47
Mrs. Ensign Pugh, Tweed	45
Sergt. Hornback, Cobourg	45
Mrs. Barton, Prescott	43
Lieut. Fulford, Arnprior	41
P.S.-M. Rice, Montreal I.	40
Lieut. Carpenter, Ogdensburg	40
Ensign Bloss, Ottawa	38
Capt. Pitcher, Gananoque	37
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	35
Lieut. Soward, Gananoque	30
Sergt. Moon, Tweed	30
C.-C. Casselman, Brockville	30
Sergt. McVety, Sherbrooke	30
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	30
Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I.	30
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I.	30
Mrs. Cross, Cornwall	25
Capt. Clark, Brockville	25
Bro. Steele, Perth	25
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I.	25
Ensign Norman, Deseronto	21
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	20
Thess. White, Brockville	20
Mrs. Ensign Norman, Deseronto	20
Mrs. Podger, Deseronto	20
Dad Duquett, Trenton	20
Mrs. Ensign Habkirk, Montreal I.	20
Sister Munro, Barre	20
Lieut. Rutledge, Cobourg	20

Newfoundland Province.

44 Hustlers.

S.-M. Ebsary, St. John's I.	70
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. John's I.	60
Sergt. Blackmore, Pelley's Island	43
Cadet Loveless, St. John's II.	43
Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I.	40
Capt. Stickland, Tilt Cove	40
P.S.-M. Mrs. Newman, Twillingate	65
Lieut. Mercer, St. John's II.	30
Lieut. Mercer, Channel	30
Capt. Ridout, Bonavista	30
Sergt. Evans, Hant's Harbor	30
Cadet Janes, St. John's II.	30
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank	30
Lieut. Mercer, Harbor Grace	29
Sergt. Ash, Harbor Grace	29
Cadet Collins, St. John's I.	28
Cadet H. Connecke, St. John's I.	27
S.-M. Bennett, Fortune	27
Cadet Butler, St. John's I.	26
Sergt. M. Blunden, St. John's I.	25
Mrs. Adey, Clarenville	25
Cadet Metcalf, Clark's Beach	25
Cadet G. Janes, St. John's I.	23
Lieut. Burt, Bay Roberts	23
Mrs. Ensign Hiscock, Bay Roberts	23
Minnie House, Musgravetown	22
Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight	22
Sergt. E. Payne, St. John's I.	20
Sergt. Ella Butt, St. John's I.	20
Ensign Brown, Carbonear	20
Sgt. Sweet Apple, Gooseberry Isl.	20
Capt. Simmons, Greenspond	20
Phoebe Reid, Arnold's Cove	20
Susie Baker, Brigus	20
J.S.-M. Gosse, Shearstown	20
Lieut. Wiltshire, Burin	20
Mrs. Ensign Bishop, Grand Bank	20
Cadet Lock, St. John's II.	20
Sergt. Carter, St. John's II.	20
Lieut. Ebsary, Old Perlican	20
C.-C. White, Harbor Grace	20
Sergt. Collins, Gambo	20
Rhoda White, Loo Cove	20
Alice Chapman, Little Bay Islands	20

Northwest Province.

43 Hustlers.

Sergt. Livermore, Winnipeg	245
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	141
Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie	120
Capt. Blodgett, Jamestown	100
Mrs. Capt. Gillan, Calgary	100
Ensign Mercer, Fort William	96
Capt. E. Gamble, Rat Portage	94
Lieut. Fleming, Moorehead	85
Ensign Hayes, Fargo	75
Lieut. McLaren, Grand Forks	75
Lieut. Croser, Edmonton	73
Capt. Habkirk, Medicine Hat	70
Sergt. Leadman, Winnipeg	65
Mrs. Wilkins, Grand Forks	65
Ensign McLean, Port Arthur	60
Lieut. Mercer, Minot	60
Sergt. Wynn, Brandon	60
Capt. Barrager, Brandon	60
Sergt. Messer, Winnipeg	60
Lieut. Cook, Lethbridge	45
Ensign Taylor, Carman	45
Capt. Brandser, Devil's Lake	45
Lieut. Irwin, Carberry	42
Sergt. Halford, Winnipeg	40
Capt. Askin, Souris	40
Capt. Scott, Regina	40
Capt. Haugen, Devil's Lake	38
Lieut. Willey, Prince Albert	38
C.-C. Johnson, Bismarck	37
Cand. Steckley, Dauphin	35
Capt. McKay, Fargo	35
Lieut. Cuziter, Moosejaw	34
Capt. Myers, Grafton	30
Lieut. Mansell, Emerson	30
Lieut. Lewis, Selkirk	30
Lieut. Nuttall, Grafton	26
Capt. Elliott, Morden	24
Adjt. E. Hayes, Lethbridge	23
Bro. McCurdy, Fargo	21
Ensign Green, Moosejaw	21
Sergt. Johnson, Winnipeg	20
Sergt. Montgomery, Winnipeg	20
Lieut. Timson, Moosomin	20

Pacific Province.

30 Hustlers.

Capt. Walruth, Victoria	130
Capt. Johnston, Whatcom	130
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Rossland	113
Capt. Heater, New Westminster	110
Lieut. Johnson, Vancouver	110
Capt. Hurst, Vancouver	109
Cadet McCormick, Victoria	101
Lieut. Rowlands, Fernie	100
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Spokane	100
Mother Hooker, Kalispell	81
Lieut. Sutherland, Nanaimo	60
Sergt. Terryberry, Vancouver	56
Capt. Darrach, Everett	50
Lieut. Connon, Everett	50
Lieut. McDonald, Snohomish	50
Capt. Miller, Greenwood	50
Cadet Robinson, Greenwood	50
Sister Wright, Victoria	48
Lieut. Lewis, Great Falls	40
Adjt. Yerex, Great Falls	38
Capt. Gzin, Nanaimo	38
Capt. Charlton, Nelson	34
Florrie Pogue, Nelson	34
Mrs. White, Dillon	26
Ensign Scott, Nelson	26
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane	25
Hannah Knudson, Nelson	24
Sister Clara Koen, Spokane	20
Sergt. McCausland, Spokane	20
Bro. Salak, Spokane	20

The Klondike.

1 Hustler.

Capt. Long, Skagway	220

The Hygiene Class.

CHAPTER XLV.

HYDROPATHIC APPLIANCES.

Water, applied in the various modes in which it may be, is one of the most potent remedies; wrongly applied, it may be productive of great harm. The following are a few general rules which should always govern its use:

1. Never bathe when exhausted or within three hours after eating, unless the bath be confined to a very small portion of the body.

2. Never bathe when cooling off after profuse sweating, as reaction will then often be deficient.

3. Always wet the head before taking any form of bath, to prevent determination of blood to the head.

4. If the bath be a warm one always conclude it with an application of water which is a few degrees cooler than the bodily temperature.

5. Be careful to thoroughly dry the patient after his bath, rubbing vigorously to prevent chilling.

6. The most favorable time for taking a bath is between the hours of ten and twelve in the forenoon.

7. The temperature of the room should be about eighty or eighty-five degrees.

8. Baths should usually be of that temperature most agreeable to the patient. Cold baths are seldom required. Too much hot bathing is debilitating.

The following are brief descriptions of the more important baths applicable in the home treatment of disease:

Sponge Bath.—This bath consists in rubbing the whole body with a sponge or towel wet in water of an agreeable temperature; it is most useful for a general ablution.

Sitz Bath.—A tub made especially for the purpose, or a common wash tub, may be employed. Place in the vessel sufficient water to cover the hips and lower part of the abdomen. During the bath the patient or an attendant should rub and knead the abdomen. The water should be of a temperature ranging from eighty-five to ninety-eight degrees, according to the condition of the patient. Cover the patient during the bath.

Wet-Sheet Pack.—Spread two or three comfortables upon a bed or mattress, and place over the whole a woollen sheet. Wring out of water of the desired temperature a linen or cotton sheet. Spread it upon the bed and let the patient immediately lie down in the middle. Then quickly envelop him in the wet sheet, wrapping him snugly from head to foot. Then cover him with the comfortables and let him remain quiet as long as required. Elevate the head a little, and use care to have the feet warm. Half packs may be taken in a similar manner, confining the application to the trunk of the body.

Fomentations.—Wring out of water as hot as can well be borne a folded flannel cloth, and apply it quickly to the part to be treated. Cover with a dry cloth, and change once in five minutes.

Chest Wrapper.—The wrapper should be made of coarse cloth, shaped so as to fit the chest. Apply it after wringing just sufficiently to prevent dripping. Cover with a light dry flannel wrapper. Change three or four times a day.

Compresses.—Apply wet cloths in the same manner as in fomentations, wetting them in either cold, cool or tepid water, according to the effect desired.

Rubbing Wet Sheet.—This bath consists in enveloping the patient in a wet sheet and rubbing him briskly with the hand outside the sheet.

Hot Applications.—Besides fomentations, heat may be applied in several other ways. Bottles filled with hot water, hot bricks or stones wrapped in papers or cloths, hot cloths, bags filled with hot sand, salt or cornmeal, and rubber bags filled with hot water, are convenient methods of applying dry heat.

Moisture and heat may be applied in a variety of ways also. Instead of wringing cloths out of hot water, put them into a steamer for a few minutes. This saves the trouble of wringing them. When there is no water hot and a fomentation is wanted quickly, wring a cloth out of cold water, spread it between the folds of a newspaper and lay the paper upon the top of the stove or press it against the side. In a minute it will be hot. Wrap stones or bricks in a moist cloth. Poultices of various sorts answer the same purpose.

All hot applications should be renewed every few minutes until the desired effect is obtained.

POSTAL CHANGES.

Comrades and friends will kindly note the following changes in the Postal Rates which have taken effect on July 1st:

	CANADA.	U.S.A.
(a) Books, Printed Matter, Notices, etc.	1c. for 2 oz.	1c. for 2 oz.
(b) S.A. Stationery, Report Books and Forms and Samples of Merchandise	2c. for 4 oz. and 1c. for 2 oz. afterw'rds	1c. for 2 oz.
(c) Merchandise	2c. for 2 oz. and 1c. per oz. afterw'rds	1c. for 1 oz.

EXPLANATION.

(a) The rate on this class has been doubled, as formerly the charge was 1c. for 4 oz.

(b) It will be noted that the smallest rate under this head for Canada is 2c. for 4 oz. or less, but after 4 oz. the rate is 1c. for each additional 2 oz. For the U.S.A. the rate is still as formerly, viz., 1c. for 2 oz.

(c) The rate for this is still the same, excepting that in Canada the smallest rate is 2c. for the first 2 oz., and 1c. per oz. afterwards, which rate it was formerly 1c. per oz. straight, as it still remains for parcels addressed to the U.S.A.

MISSING.

First Insertion.

3981. STEWARD, DUCKLE M. Aged 41, height 5 feet 1 in., red hair. When last heard from was in the employ of the Great Northern Railway Company, Great Falls, Montana, U.S.A.

Second Insertion.

3975. LEAVONS, FRED and WIFE (nee Maggie Mitchell). Last heard from in Lindsay, Ont. Baker by trade. Is supposed to be in the tea business, in London, Ont.

3976. PEARCE, FREDERICK. Tall, dark hair and complexion, dark moustache, scar on little finger of one hand. Last heard from, two years ago, was working on a tug in New York harbor. May be in Canada now.

Hints to Housekeepers.

When wooden tubs or pails have to stand for any time, instead of filling them with water, which is sure to become stagnant, try painting them over with glycerine. The wood will not shrink until the glycerine dries on, and that will not happen for months.

If the tea-kettle, or a pan, or basin, boils dry, pour boiling water into it; never cold water. If done at once this will prevent cracking.

Sometimes an umbrella that begins to show tiny cracks and pin-holes may be mended at home. Open the umbrella and hold it up to the light. Mend the holes on the inside with black silk courtplaster, cut slightly larger than the holes. Sun umbrellas and parasols are more effectively mended in this way than umbrellas, which sometimes require a repetition of the mending after being thoroughly wet.

Many "mysterious fires" might be traced to the gnawing of broken, unlighted matches thrown into the waste-paper baskets, by rats or mice. Almost equally dangerous is the careless habit is dropping the burnt match before the fire is entirely out of it.

In adding flour to gravies, always use a flour-dredger and there will be no lumps in the gravy.

When the seats of cane chairs begin to sag, turn them upside down and wash the wrong or under side of the cane with a strong lather of soapsuds in which you have put a little vinegar. When thoroughly saturated, wipe off the moisture and set aside until perfectly dry, and the seat will be as firm as when new.

Gilt frames can be cleaned by rubbing, gently, with half of a juicy onion. Set aside for an hour or two. Apply a cloth wet with tepid rain water, then dry immediately by pressing with a soft linen cloth until dry.

Cooking with sour cream is always a little "ticklish" because the cream varies so much in acidity. Half a level teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a teaspoonful of hot water to a cup of cream is a fair average allowance; if the cream is very sour increase the quantity of soda, and if very thick, the amount of water.

Eggs for winter use are most easily kept in dry salt. They are fully as good as the limed eggs, and much less trouble to fix.

Strong vinegar, heated almost to the boiling point, is excellent for removing paint from glass, while a cloth saturated with vinegar is about the only thing that will clean the little mica "windows" in the coal stove.

There are several grades of granulated sugar, the coarsest of which is not as good for cake-making as that which is finer.

To make the green coloring fluid with which ices, jellies, and candies are tinted, take a peck of spinach, pour two quarts of boiling water upon it and let stand for one minute, then drain off the water and pound the spinach to a pulp. Next put it into a cheesecloth bag and squeeze it. Put the juice thus expressed into a saucepan, simmer it for five minutes, after adding three level tablespoonfuls of sugar. Cork cold bottle it. A very small quantity will give a delicate color, and, as is seen, the coloring matter is perfectly innoxious.

A handful of salt thrown on the fire before broiling meat deadens the blue flame that arises and helps prevent smoking.

In almost any boiled pudding, especially those in which cornmeal is used, it is possible to make stale bread crumbs, soaked in milk, take the place of the flour generally combined with meal, etc. This is not only a use for stale bread, and an economy, but also makes the pudding lighter.

SELECTED BY ADJUTANT R. SMITH, PORT ESSINGTON, B.C.

It is only necessary to give a brief introduction to Adjutant R. Smith, who is now in command of the Indian work in British Columbia. He is better known to our western comrades than to those farther east, still all readers of the War Cry will be more or less familiar with his work as an officer in the Salvation Army. Somehow or other it has been his lot to be a pioneer in missionary work. For some years he preached salvation to miners and so forth in the mountains of British Columbia. Several

important posts intervened in the west, and now he is doing real work for God among the Indians.

He is a Christian and Salvationist in the truest sense of the word, and a smile of his face, one of his good, hearty handshakes and "God bless you's" cheer one up for the rest of the day. We are certain his selection of songs will be received with pleasure.

SOLO OF THE WEEK.

Tune—"While the Spirit passes by."

1 There are wants my heart is telling,
While the Spirit passes by.
And with home my soul is swelling,
While the Spirit passes by.
Oh, what prospects now I see,
What a life my life may be,
If Thy seal is placed on me,
While the Spirit passes by.

(Chorus.)

While the Spirit passes by. (Repeat.)
Let my heart be sealed for Thee,
While the Spirit passes by.

There are sins my lips confessing,
While the Spirit passes by;
Treasures long my heart possessing,
While the Spirit passes by;
All the world's delight and cheer,
All the things I held so dear;
Ah! how worthless they appear,
While the Spirit passes by.

Here I stand, myself disdaining,
While the Spirit passes by;
Stand in faith, Thy mercy claiming,
While the Spirit passes by;
Let Thy power my soul refine,
Let Thy grace my will incline,
Take my all and make it Thine,
While the Spirit passes by.

Tunes—Auld lang syne, B.J. 37 (Eb & G); Charming name, B.J. 28 (C & A).

2 O God, Thy record I believe,
In Abraham's footsteps tread;
And wait, expecting to receive
The Christ, the promised seed.

(Chorus.)

I do believe, I will believe
That Jesus died for me,
That on the cross He shed His blood
From sin to set me free.

In hope, against all human hope,
Self-desperate, I believe;
Thy quickening word shall raise me up,
Thou shalt Thy spirit give.

The thing surpasses all my thought,
But faithful is my Lord;
Through unbelief I stagger not,
For God hath spoke the word.

Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
And looks to that alone;
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries "It shall be done!"

Obedient faith, that waits on Thee,
Thou never wilt reprove;
But Thou wilt form Thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.

Tunes—What's the news? B.J. 12; Christ for me, B.B. 48; Will you go? B.B. 13; We're travelling home, B. B. 7; Come to Me, B.J. 102.

3 The Saviour laid His crown aside
For the cross;
And there for all the world He died
On the cross;
His cheeks they smote, His flesh was torn,
His sacred temples felt the thorn,
While Heaven and earth in darkness mourn,
Round the cross.

Our sins were all upon Him laid
On the cross;
For all He hath atonement made
On the cross.
His pierced feet, His hands and side
Pour forth redemption's healing tide,
Life's cleansing fount was opened wide
On the cross.

Oh, haste, my soul, and see Him die
On the cross;
Hark! hear that last expiring cry
On the cross;
He says, "I suffered this for thee;
Approach in faith the blood-stained tree,
And thou shalt My salvation see,"
On the cross.

When foes assail, Oh, may I fly
To the cross!
When strength shall fail, oh, let me die
Near the cross!
And when I reach Heaven's glorious plain,
And join yon high and dazzling train,
I'll sing the Lamb for sinners slain
On the cross.

Tune—Now the chains of sin are broken.

4 Now the chains of sin are broken,
I am free, I'm free;
Christ the word of power has spoken,
Unto me, to me.

(Chorus.)

Hallelujah! hallelujah! Jesus died for me;
Hallelujah! hallelujah! I am free, I'm free.

Soon as I by faith received Him,
Fled the night, the night;
In the moment I believed Him,
Came the light, the light.

All the fetters that oppressed me
Now are riven, are riven;
With His precious love He blessed me,
This to me is heaven.

I will tell the wondrous story
Of His grace and love;
He has filled my soul with glory,
Praise the Lord above.

Tune—Redeeming love, B.B.76, B.J. 26.

5 Oh, how happy are we who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up our treasures above;
Tongue can never express the sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul filled with Jesus' love.

(Chorus.)

We'll all shout "Hallelujah!" as we march along the way,
And we'll sing our Saviour's love,
With the shining hosts above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

That sweet comfort is mine now in favor Divine
I have got through the blood of the Lamb;
With my heart I believe, and what joy I receive,
What a heaven in Jesus name!

'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to know;
The angels can do nothing more
Than fall at His feet, and the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

Jesus all the day long is my sun and my song;
Oh, that all His salvation might see!
He doth love me, I cry, He did suffer and die,
All to save such a rebel as me.

Tune—Then come, oh, come, B.J.

6 Ten thousand, thousand souls there are,
Entered within the door,
These countless souls are gathered home,
And yet there's room for more.

(Chorus.)

Then come, oh come, and go with me
Where pleasures never die,
And you shall wear a starry crown,
And reign above the sky.

Room for the lame, the halt, the blind,
Sinner, there's room for thee;
'Twas Christ made room for such poor souls
By dying on the tree.

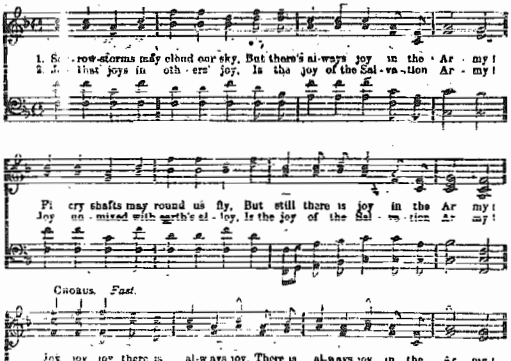
Room for the chief of sinners still,
Though plagued with unbelief;
That precious Christ can save, by soul
Who saved the dying thief.

There's room for seeking, sighing souls
Who seek their fears to quell,
Who know that Christ, and Christ alone,
Can save a soul from hell.

Then sure I am there's room for me,
The worst of Adam's race;
And so I'll sing in songs of praise
A sinner saved by grace.

ALWAYS JOY IN THE ARMY.

Slow. Words and Music by Commander Booth-Tucker.



When our sins are all forgiven,
There is joy in the Salvation Army!
When each inbred foe is driven,
There is still more joy in the Army!

Souls are saved in every clime,
Where waves the flag of our Army!
Heav'n bells ring with joy sublime,
When each soul is saved in our Army!

COMING EVENTS.

THE RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS,

in command of

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE

Will Conduct Special Meetings in the interests of

THE FRESH AIR CAMP FUND

LIPPINCOTT STREET—Friday, July 18th.

THE TEMPLE—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, July 19, 20 and 21.

YORKVILLE—Tuesday, July 22.

LEGACIES.

Notice to Friends who are about to make their Wills, and desire to help the work of the Salvation Army.

MANY good intentions of some friends have been made void, or in consequence their Wills not have conformed with the law relative to charitable bequests. The following form of action is therefore recommended. Its a property of Testator desiring to benefit the Fund consists of Money, or Foreign Bonds, Land mortgages, Stocks in Loan Companies, Debentures, Coupons, Loans to Municipal Corporations, Debentures, Companies, Marine Telegraph Shares, and Shares in Mines or similar kinds of property, then the following form of bequest should be used:—

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH TO COMMISSIONER EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, or other the Commissioner Chief Officer for the time being, of THE SALVATION ARMY in the Territory of Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda and the North-Western States of America, the sum of $..... to be used or applied by him in his or his discretion for the general purposes of the said Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and the North-Western States of America."

Directions for Execution of Will.

The Will must be executed by the Testator in the presence of two witnesses, who must both be present together when the testator is, and your must sign their names, and write the date opposite the same page at the end of the Will. Care should be taken, for a Testator to be quite sure that his Will is executed properly, is for him to take the Will and tell the witnesses that he wishes them to be witnesses to it, and that they sign the Will in each others' presence, and let some of the three go away. All they have all signed.

The Commissioner will always be pleased to procure further advice for any friends desiring to benefit the Army by Will, otherwise will gladly answer any communications made to him on the subject as strictly private and confidential.

Letters dealing with the subject should be marked "Private" and addressed to COMMISSIONER E. C. BOOTH, 8, 8, 8, Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.